BOSTON ACADEMY S

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC:

OF THE MOST

HYMN, PSA WERE CHANTS,

Pergolese, Che Purcell,

another

LARGE

VALUABLE MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

THE CHOIR, OR UNION COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC

By Lowell Mason, Editor of the Handel and Haydn Society Collection.

The "Choir" contains 360 pages, consisting of Psalm and Hymn tunes, in all the variety of metre found in the Hymn Books of the different denominations, short Anthems, Sentences, &c., appropriate to the various occasions of public worship, the use of singing schools and societies.

Much of the Music is entirely new, and has been drawn from the highest sources of musical taste and science in Europe, especially in Germany. Many beautiful themes have been selected and metrically arranged, expressly for this work, from the vocal works of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Winter, Cherubini, Mehul, Himmel, Weber, Righini, Rossini, and other distinguished composers.

Tasteful melodies, simple, natural, and easy harmony, form a predominant trait in the work.

The "Choir" is used in Boston, at Rev. Mr. Mott's church—Mr. Young's—Mr. Pierpont's—Dr. Sharp's—Mr. Ripley's—Mr. Stow's—Mr. Blagden's—Dr. Parkman's—Pine Street—Essex Street—Park Street—Old South—Bowdoin Street—Brattle Square—and probably in others; in some exclusively, in others in connection with the Handel and Haydn Society Collection, and other works. It has also been extensively introduced throughout New England, in New York, and in several of the cities and states in the South and West. Numerous notices of this work have been received from individuals and societies which have introduced it;—From the singers of the Rev. Dr. Sharp's church; those of Park Street church, Old South church, Pine Street church, and Salem Street church; from Mr. G. W. Lucas, teacher of music, Northampton; Mr. Marcus Coburn, teacher of music, and leader at Rev. Mr. Pierpont's church; Mr. George Hews, organist at Rev. Mr. Pierpont's church; C. Tiffany, leader of the Light Street (Methodist) church, Baltimore, and others

Boston Academy of Music.

At a meeting of the Boston Academy of Music, August 9, 1833, a copy of "The Choir, or Union Collection of Church Music," having been previously examined, it was unanimously

"*Resolved*, That the government highly approve of said work, believing that the music has been selected and prepared with great care and judgment; that it embraces a sufficient variety of tunes well adapted to the purposes of instruction, and of public and private worship; and that it is well calculated to improve the public taste, and elevate the standard of sacred music."

Boston Handel and Haydn Society.

Boston, October 23, 1833. At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Handel and Haydn Society, it was unanimously

"*Resolved*, That, in the opinion of this Board, 'The Choir, or Union Collection of Church Music,' contains a very rich variety of Psalm and Hymn tunes, and other pieces of music; many of which are in a style new, easy, and highly pleasing. The Board regard this book as a valuable acquisition to the stock of Church Music, calculated to create an increased interest in Singing Choirs and Schools, and to promote the great object of music in public worship."

From Mr. George J. Webb, Organist, and Professor in the Boston Academy of Music.

"I take much pleasure in expressing my opinion respecting the 'Handel and Haydn Society Collection of Psalmody,' and the 'Choir,' subsequently published. I consider them the best works of the kind I have ever seen."

BOSTON HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY COLLECTION.

Edited by Lowell Mason.

"It is a collection containing most of the old approved tunes whose melody or air is dignified, solemn, reverent, chaste, and every way suited to divine worship—harmonized judiciously upon the improved and essential principles of modern musical science. This is ground enough for recommendation." "The harmony throughout is executed in the highest style of scientific accuracy and skill. But what is still more important, it has been written with a constant reference to the grand object of church music, the excitement of devotional feeling. It is emphatically religious harmony."—*Christian Spectator, published at New Haven.*

"We congratulate the friends of Church Music on the appearance of a book containing a sufficient number and variety of tunes for public and private worship, harmonized with judgment, accuracy, and elegance. Believing it to be calculated to improve the public taste in relation to psalmody, and to rescue this delightful part of public worship from its languishing state, we sincerely hope it may be generally adopted, and become the standard of sacred music."—*Christian Advocate, published at Philadelphia.*

"After a thorough examination, we are decidedly of the opinion, that clergymen and others, who are desirous of improving the present state of sacred music, can employ no means so effectual as the circulation of this admirable collection."—*Boston Recorder.*

"It is a work containing one of the most complete collections of psalmody that ever was imbodied."—*Harmonicon, published at London.*

The character and popularity of this work have been fully established by its extensive circulation throughout the whole United States, being greater than that of any other work of its kind.

THE BOSTON ACADEMY'S COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC.

Published under the Direction of the Boston Academy of Music.

Consisting of the most popular Psalm and Hymn Tunes, Anthems, Sentences, Chants, &c., old and new; together with many beautiful Pieces, Tunes, and Anthems, selected from the Masses and other works of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Pergolesi, Righini, Cherubini, Romberg, Winter, Weber, Nägeli, Kübler, and other distinguished composers, arranged and adapted to English words, expressly for this work.

By an extensive correspondence, numerous original tunes and pieces have been procured, written by eminent foreign composers; also some valuable pieces from the pens of our own countrymen, in addition to those furnished by the Professors of the Academy. The work is particularly rich in set pieces, anthems, &c., which are numerous, and suitable for singing societies and concerts, as well as for the various services of the church.

The Rudiments, or Instructions in Singing, prefixed to the work, have been prepared on the Pestalozzian—or, as it may properly be termed, "Nature's own system"—by Mr. L. Mason, being principally an abstract of the author's "Manual of Instruction," and which exhibits in a simple and clear manner the very successful mode of instruction adopted in his own schools

THE BRIDGEWATER COLLECTION. Twenty-sixth Edition.

The attention of singers is called to a new edition of this long-established and popular work. It contains an additional number of metrical tunes; but the alterations in this part of the work are not such as to unfit it for use with former editions. The selection of Anthems and Pieces has been very considerably changed, and will be found to embracn much that is new, or such as has not before appeared in this work, of the highest character.

THE BOSTON ACADEMY'S COLLECTION OF ANTHEMS, CHORUSES, &c. By Lowell Mason.

MANUAL OF THE BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC, for Instruction in the Elements of Vocal Music, on the System of Pestalozzi. By Lowell Mason.

Extract from the Preface.

"The method of teaching music here proposed having been applied to various classes of learners with great success under the auspices of the Academy, they feel prepared to recommend it to teachers of music, instructers of common schools, heads of families, and to all who desire to acquire and to communicate a thorough knowledge of the elementary principles of vocal music, as a work well adapted to their purposes. The extent to which the analysis is carried, and the clear and natural manner pursued in developing the principles of the science, render the work perfectly intelligible to a child; while the learner who has gone through the book attentively, will find himself possessed of all the knowledge requisite for the correct performance of vocal music. The examples for training the ear and the voice, if duly attended to, can hardly fail to bring those organs to a good state of improvement. We cannot but hope that this Manual will prepare the way for, and be the means of introducing, a greatly-improved method of teaching vocal music; and that this study, so deeply interesting, especially when its connection with the public and social worship of God is considered, will receive a far more general and thorough attention from all classes of the community, than it has received heretofore, and will, at no distant day, take rank among the branches of common school education.

By order of the Government,

Geo. Wm. Gordon, *Secretary of the Academy.*"

THE JUVENILE LYRE; or, Hymns and Songs, Religious, Moral, and Cheerful; set to appropriate Music, for Primary and Common Schools. By Lowell Mason.

THE

BOSTON ACADEMY'S

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Martin Luther.

TENOR.

ALTO.

Be thou, O God! ex - alted high; And as thy glory fills the sky; So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here as there obeyed.

TREBLE.

BASE.

6 6 7 6— 87

DANVERS. L. M.

1. Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring To him who gave thee power to sing; Praise him, who is all praise above, The source of wis - dom and of love.

3. Through each bright world above, behold Ten thousand thousand charms unfold: Earth, air, and mighty seas combine, To speak his wis - dom all divine.

WATSON. L. M.

2d ending.

3. Blest are the meek, who stand afar From rage and passion, noise and war; God will secure their happy state, And plead their cause against the great.

7. Blest are the men of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of growing strife; They shall be called the heirs of bliss, The sons of God, the God of peace.

IPSWICH. L. M. [Chant.]

1. Zion, awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue; Church of our God, arise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine!

2. Soon shall thy radiance stream a - far, Wide as the heathen nations are. Gentiles and kings thy light shall view: All shall admire and love thee too.

COSTELLOW. L. M.

Costellow.

2. While God invites, how blest the day! How sweet the gospel's charming sound! *mf* Come, sinners, haste, oh, haste away, While yet a pardoning God is found.

SEDGWICK. L. M.

H. G. Nageli.

2d ending

1. Be thou, O God! ev - alted high; And as thy glory fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

3. Thy praises, Lord, I will resound To all the listening nations round: Thy mercy highest heaven transcends, Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

SAUGUS. L. M.

Subject from Costellow.

1. How blest the sacred tie, that binds In sweet communion kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!

2. To each, the soul of each how dear! What tender love! what ho - ly fear! How does the generous flame within Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin!

5. Nor shall the glowing flame expire, When dimly burns frail naturc's fire: Then shall they meet in realms above, A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

LEYDEN. L. M.

Costellow.

1. E - ternal God, celestial King, Ex - alt - ed be thy glorious name; Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing, And saints on earth thy love proclaim-

2. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, I rest my hope on thee a - lone; I'll spread thy sa - cred truth abroad, To all mankind thy love make known—

2d ending.

And saints on earth thy love proclaim.

Lentando.

To all man - kind thy love make known.

Lentando.

Unison

3

Awake my tongue—awake, my lyre;
With morning's earliest dawn arise;
To songs of joy my soul inspire,
And swell your music to the skies.

4

With those, who in thy grace abound,
To thee I'll raise my thankful voice;
While every land—the earth around,
Shall hear—and in thy name rejoice.

5

Eternal God, celestial King,
Exalted be thy glorious name;
Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing,
And saints on earth thy love proclaim.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 57, 4th Pt.

ATLANTIC. L. M.

George Oates.

1. Come, O my soul, in sacred lays, Attempt thy great Creator's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mor - tal verse can reach the theme!

2. Enthroned a - mid the radiant spheres, He glory like a garment wears; To form a robe of light divine, Ten thousand suns around him shine.

3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines, His works, through all this wondrous frame, Declare the glo - ry of his name.

MARION. L. M.

L. Mason.

1. Arise! arise! with joy survey The glo - ry of the latter day: Al - ready is the dawn be - gun Which marks at hand a rising sun—Which marks at hand a rising sun!

5. *f* Auspicious dawn! thy rising ray With joy we view, and hail the day: Great Sun of Righteousness! arise, And fill the world with glad surprise, And fill the world with glad surprise.

Unison. *Unison.*

PARK STREET L. M.

Venua.

1. ! ! Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For unto us a Saviour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glorious day! To usher in the glorious day!

2. *p* Hark! what sweet music, what a song, < Sounds from the bright celestial throng! *p* Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart *mf* Joy to each raptured, listening heart, Joy to each, &c.

3. Come, join the angels in the sky, Glory to God, who reigns on high; *p* Let peace and love on earth abound, *f* While time revolves and years roll round, While time revolves and years roll round.

SAMARIA. L. M.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a nobler rest above; To that our longing souls aspire, With cheerful hope, and strong desire.

2. No more fatigue, no more distress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groan shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from immortal tongues.

STERLING. L. M. [Chant.]

O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - mighty King! For we our voices high should raise, When our salvations rock we praise.

SLADE. L. M.

L. Mason.

1. *mp* Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

WHITELAND. L. M.

From a German Melody.

Alto. *Tenor.* *2d Treble.* *Alto.*

Great God, to thee my evening song, With humble grat - i - tude I raise; Oh let thy mercy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise.

NOTTAWAY. L. M.

2d ending.

1. Give thanks to God, he reigns above; Kind are his thoughts, his name is love; His mercy ages past have known, And ages long to come shall own, And ages long to come shall own.

2. He feeds and clothes us all the way; He guides our footsteps lest we stray; He guards us with a powerful hand, And brings us to the heavenly land, And brings us to the heavenly land.

3. Oh let the saints with joy record The truth and goodness of the Lord! How great his works! how kind his ways! Let every tongue pronounce his praise, Let every tongue pronounce &c.

ELLENTHORPE. L. M.

Linley.

1. Say, how may earth and heaven unite? Say, how shall men with angels join? What link harmonious may be found, Natures discordant to combine?

2. Loud let the pealing or - gan swell! Breathe forth your soul in raptures high! Angels with men in music join; Music's the language of the sky.

PUTNAM. L. M.

1. In - dulgent Lord, thy goodness reigns Through all the wide ce - lestial plains; And thence its streams redundant flow, To cheer th'abodes of men below.

3. Oh! give to every human heart To taste and feel how good thou art! With grateful love and holy fear, To know how blest thy children are.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

Stanley.

2d ending.

1. O all ye people, shout and sing Hosannas to your heavenly King; Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name divine.

2. High on his everlasting throne, He reigns almighty and alone; Yet we, on earth, with angels share His kind regard, his tender care.

3. Rejoice ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jehovah's name abroad; Oh praise our God, his power a - dore, From age to age from, shore to shore.

BREWER. L. M.

1. With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my maker in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.

4. I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord; I'll sing the wonders of thy word; Not all the works and names below, So much thy power and glory show.

Unison.

TRURO. L. M.

Dr. Burney.

1. ! ! Now to the Lord a noble song! Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue; Hosanna to th'eternal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

3. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme, My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name! Ye angels, dwell upon the sound; Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground.

Unison. 6 4/3 6 6 6/4 4/2 6/3 6 ♯ 5 9 8 6♯/4 7 4/2 6 6 6 6/4 8 7

TRENTON. L. .M.

W. Shield.

2d ending.

1. Ye nations round the earth, rejoice Before the Lord, your sovereign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

3. Enter his gates with songs of joy, With praises to his courts repair; And make it your divine employ, To pay your thanks and honors there.

6 6 6 7/4 ♯ 6/5 4/3 6— 4/3 6 6 6 6/4 8 7

WINSLOW. L. M. [Double.]

Thy praise, O God, shall tune the lyre, Thy love our joyful song inspire; To thee our cordial thanks be paid, Our sure defence, our constant aid.

2d ending.

Why then, cast down—and why distressed? And whence the grief that fills our breast? In God we'll hope—to God we'll raise Our song of gratitude and praise.

LOWELL. L. M.

2d ending.

3. Awake the trumpet's lofty sound, To spread your sacred pleasures round; Awake each voice—and strike each string, And to the solemn organ sing.

4. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, Attend, and join the blissful choir; But chiefly ye, who know his word, Adore, and love, - - - - - - - and praise the Lord!

St. PAUL's. L. M.

Dr. Green.

2d ending.

2. The Lord is God—'tis he alone Doth life, and breath and being give: We are his work, and not our own, The sheep that on his pastures live.

4. *p* The Lord is good—the Lord is kind; *f* Great is his grace, his mercy sure; And all the race of man shall find His truth from age to age endure.

BLENDON. L. M.

Giardini.

1. Great is the Lord! what tongue can frame An honor equal to his name? How awful are his glorious ways! The Lord is dreadful in his praise!

3. Vast are thy works, almigh - ty Lord! And nature rests upon thy word; And clouds, and storms, and fire obey Thy wise and all - controlling sway.

4. Thy glory, fearless of decline, Thy glory, Lord, shall ev - er shine; Thy praise shall still our breath employ, Till we shall rise to endless joy.

ARNHEIM. L. M.

Altered from S. Holyoke.

2d ending.

1. The Lord is come—the heavens proclaim His birth—the nations learn his name: An unknown star directs the road Of eastern sages to their God.

2. All ye bright armies of the skies, Go, worship where the Saviour lies: Angels and kings before him bow, Those gods on high, and gods below.

3. Let i - dols totter to the ground, And their own worshippers confound, Zion shall still his glories sing, And earth confess her sovereign king.

REDDINGTON. L. M. [Chant.]

2d ending.

P. Lentando.

2. Now may we say—Our God, thy power Shall be our fortress, and our tower! We, that are formed of feeble dust, Make thy almighty arm our trust.

P. Lentando.

APPLETON. L. M. [Chant.]

2d ending.

For.

1. ! ! Oh come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our almighty King; For we our voices high shonld raise, When our salvation's rock we praise.

For.

CEPHAS.* L. M. [Double.]

1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Origi - nal proclaim.

2. *p*Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And nightly, to the listening earth, Repeats the story of her birth;

5. *p*What! though in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial ball, What! though no real voice, or sound Amid their radiant orbs be found,

2d ending.

2. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Creator's power display, And publishes, to every land, The work of an al - mighty hand.

4. —While all the stars that round her burn, And all the planets, in their turn, *mf* Confirm the tidings, as they roll, *f* And spread the truth from pole to pole.

6. —In reason's ear they all rejoice, <And utter forth a glorious voice; *f* For ever singing as they shine, "The hand that made us is Divine."

* This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

WAYNE. L. M.

O all ye people, clap your hands, And with triumphant voices sing; No force the mighty power withstands, Of God the u - niversal King—Of God the u - niversal King.

Unison.

CLYDE. L. M. [Chant.]

2d ending.

1. Give to our God immortal praise; Mercy and truth are all his ways; Wonders of Grace to God belong, Repeat his mercies in your song.

2. He built the earth—he spread the sky, He fixed the starry lights on high: His mercies ever shall endure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.

MEDEBA.* L. M.

Arranged from Romberg.

Moderato.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And

2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like

talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.

And talk of all - - - thy truth at night.

Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp - - of sol - emn sound.

3
My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works—and bless his word:
Thy works of grace—how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels—how divine!

4
Sure I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5
Then shall I see—and hear—and know
All I desired, or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 92.

* From this place to the end of the tune, the Treble and Alto may change parts, the Alto singing the Treble an 8v lower than it is written. Such transpositions, when they can be made without violating the rules of counterpoint, may be often rendered effective, and they afford a pleasing variety in singing several stanzas.

This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

St. PETER's. L. M.

Harwood.

1. *mf* To God the great, the ever blest, Let songs of hon - or be addressed; His mercy firm forever stands; Give him the thanks his love demands.

2.—Who knows the wonders of thy ways? Who shall fulfil thy boundless praise? Blest are the souls that fear thee still, And pay their du - ty to thy will.

CARMEL. L. M.

L. Mason.

2d ending.

1. My God, my king, thy various praise Shall fill the remnant of my days; Thy grace employ my humble tongue, Till death and glory raise the song.

3. Thy works with boundless glory shine, And speak thy majesty divine; *f* Let every realm with joy proclaim The sound and honor of thy name.

CRANSTON. L. M.

H. G. Nageli.

3.—From morning dawn to evening close, On thee, O Lord, our hopes repose: To thy great name, with joy, we'll raise Triumphant songs of greatful praise, Triumphant songs, &c.

*End here—or repeat the last line.

LUZ. L. M. [Chant.]

2d ending.

1. My spirit looks to God alone; My rock and refuge is his throne: In all my fears—in all my straits, My soul for his salvation waits.

2. Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways, Pour out your hearts before his face; When helpers fail—and foes invade, God is our all-sufficient aid.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

2d ending.

2. The Lord proclaims his power aloud Through every ocean, every land ; His voice divides the watery cloud, And lightenings blaze at his command.

3. The Lord sits sovereign on the flood, O'er earth he reigns forever king ; But makes his church his blest abode, Where we his awful glo - ries sing.

DUNSTAN. L. M.

Madan.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his successive journeys run ; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.

2. For him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown his head ;—His name like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morning sacrifice.

BOWEN. L. M.

Subject from Haydn.

1. Up to the fields where angels lie, And living waters gently roll, Fain would my thoughts ascend on high, But sin hangs heavy on my soul.

3.—Great All in All! e - ter - nal King! Let me but view thy lovely face, And all my powers shall bow and sing Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.

SEASONS. L. M.

Subject from Pleyel.

1. The flowery spring, at God's command, Perfumes the air, and paints the land: The summer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

3. The changing seasons, months, and days Demand successive songs of praise; And be the cheerful hom - age paid, With morning light, and evening shade.

HINGHAM. L. M.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest—No mortal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tunc be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3. *mf* My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless his works—and bless his word: Thy works of grace—how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels—how divine! How deep thy, &c.

POMFRET. L. M.

Altered from Cecil.

1. *mf* ! ! Happy the church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy creator's grace; Thine holy courts are his abode, Thou earthly palace of our God, Thou earthly palace of our God.

2. Thy walls are strength—and at thy gates A guard of heavenly warriors waits; Nor shall thy deep foundation move, Fixed on his counsels and his love, Fixed on his counsels and his love.

WINDHAM. L. M.

Read.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a traveller.

MEDWAY. L. M.

Arranged from a 'Stabat Mater.'

1. My soul, inspired with sacred love, God's holy name for - ever bless; Of all his favors mindful prove, And still thy grateful thanks express.

3. As far as 'tis from east to west, So far has he our sins removed,—Who, with a father's tender breast,—Has such as fear him always loved.

PILESGROVE. L. M.

N. Mitchell.

1. mf Oh render thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mercy firm, through ages past, Has stood, and shall for - ever last.

2. Who can his mighty deeds express, Not on - ly vast but numberless? What mor - tal eloquence can raise His tribute of immortal praise.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

3. f Thy praise, O God, shall tune the lyre, Thy love our joyful song inspire; To thee our cordial thanks be paid, Our sure defence—our constant aid.

4. Why, then, cast down—and why distressed? And whence the grief, that fills our breast? In God we'll hope, to God we'll raise Our songs of gratitude and praise.

ADMAH. L. M.

1. Bless, O my soul, the living God, Call home thy thoughts that rove a - broad; Let all the powers within me join,

4. Let every land his power con - fess, Let all the earth a - dore his grace: My heart and tongue with rapture join,

In work and worship so divine, Let all the powers with - in me join, In work and wor - ship so divine.

In work and worship so divine, My heart and tongue with rap - ture join, In work and wor - ship so divine.

CHAPEL STREET. L. M.*

Wm. Mather.

1. Salvation is forever nigh The souls who fear and trust the Lord; And grace, de - scending from on high, Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

3. His righteousness is gone before, To give us free access to God; Our wandering feet shall stray no more, But mark his steps, and keep the road.

SEMLEY. L. M.

F. Bartholemon.

1. With one consent, let all the earth, To God their cheerful voices raise; Glad homage pay, with awful mirth, And sing before him songs of praise.

For he's the Lord—supremely good, His mercy is for - ever sure; His truth, which always firmly stood, To endless a - ges shall endure.

*The duet passage (3d line) may be sung by Tenor and Base.

CYPRUS.* L. M. [Chant.]

1. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim Salvation in Immanuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With holy zeal your hearts inspire; >Bid raging winds their fury cease, *p* And calm the savage breast to peace, And calm the savage, &c.

3. *m* And when our labors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more; <Meet—with the blood-bought throng to fall, *f* And crown our Jesus—Lord of all, And crown our, &c.

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN.

Tallis.

1. Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the awful day.

* The rhythmical construction of this tune has been altered, from previous editions.

ZERAH. L. M.

1. Come, weary souls, with sin oppressed, Oh come! accept the promised rest; The Saviour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears away.

3. Here mercy's boundless ocean flows, To cleanse your guilt, and heal your woes; Here's pardon, life, and end - less peace—How rich the gift!—how free the grace!

GOLAN. L. M.

2d ending.

1. O Thou, that hear'st when sinners cry, Though all my crimes before thee lie, Behold them not with angry look, But blot their memory from thy book.

2. Create my nature pure within, And form my soul averse to sin; Let thy good Spirit ne'er de - part, Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

MEROM. L. M.

2d ending.

1. *Af* Oh turn, great Ruler of the skies, Turn from my sin thy searching eyes, Nor let th' offences of my hand Within thy book recorded stand.

3. Oh let thy Spirit to my heart Once more his quickening aid impart; My mind from every fear release, And soothe my troubled - - - - thoughts to peace.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

Dr. Croft.

2d ending.

1. *f* My soul, thy great Creator praise ; When clothed in his celestial rays, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

2. How strange thy works ! how great thy skill, While every land thy riches fill : Thy wisdom round the world we see, This spacious earth is full of thee.

WINCHELSEA. L. M.

Prelleur.

Incumbent on the bending sky, The Lord descended from on high; And bade the darkness of the pole, Beneath his feet tremendous roll.

WARRINGTON. L. M.

1. *mp* "Come hither, all ye weary souls, Ye heavy laden sinners, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

3. *mf* Blest is the man, whose shoulders take, My yoke, and bear it with delight; My yoke is easy to the neck, My grace shall make the burden light.

ARAH. L. M.

L. Mason.

1. Come blessed Spirit, source of light, Whose power and grace are unconfined, Dispel the gloomy shades of night, - - The thicker darkness of the mind, Dispel the gloomy shades of night, The thicker dark - - - - ness of the mind.

The thicker darkness of the mind.

The thicker, &c.

2
To mine illumined eyes display
The glorious truth thy words reveal;
Cause me to run the heavenly way,
Make me delight to do thy will.

3
Thine inward teachings make me know,
The mysteries of redeeming love,
The vanity of things below,
And excellence of things above.

4
While through this dubious maze I stray,
Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad;
Oh show the dangers of the way,
And guide my feeble steps to God.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 198.

This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

TATNALL. L. M.

Altered from Orland.

Let every creature rise and bring Glory and honor to our King: While angels strike their lyres again, Earth shall respond the joyful strain–Earth shall respond the joyful strain.

Unison.

MENDON. L. M.

Loud swell the pealing organ's notes; Breathe forth your soul in raptures high; Praise ye the Lord with harp and voice, Join the full chorus of the sky.

RAMOTH. L. M. [Chant.]

Close.

1 When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream, We wept—with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zion was our our mournful theme.

2. Our harps; that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings, neglected hung, On willow trees that with - - - - ered there.

ASHFIELD. L. M.

2d ending.

Deep in our hearts let us record, The deeper sorrows of our Lord; Behold the rising billows roll, To overwhelm his holy soul.

SUCCOTH. L. M.

2d ending.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his succes - sive journeys run ; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more. Len. P.

5. Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar hon - ors to our King : Angels descend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud Amen. Len. P.

Unison. Unison.

MANASSEH. L. M.

2d ending.

1. *Aff* We all, O Lord, have gone astray, And wandered from thy heavenly way : The wilds of sin our feet have trod, Far from the paths of thee our God.

2. Hear us, great Shepherd of thy sheep : Our wanderings heal—our footsteps keep : We seek thy sheltering fold again; Nor shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.

EUPHRATES. L. M. [Chant.]

1 When we our wearied limbs to rest; Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream, We wept—with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zion was our mournful theme. *Lentando.*

2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings neglected hung, On willow trees that withered there. *Lentando.*

PARAN. L. M

F. Kubler.

From morning dawn to evening close, On thee, O Lord, our hopes repose: *f* To thy great name, with joy, we'll raise Triumphant songs of grateful praise.

BRENTFORD. L. M.

2d ending.

2d Treble. *Alto.*

Be all my heart, and all my days, Devoted to my Saviour's praise; And let my glad o - bedience prove, How much I owe—how much I love.

NAZARETH. L. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Hymn.

Return, my soul, and sweetly rest, On thy Almighty Father's breast; The bounties of his grace adore, And count his wondrous mercies o'er.

ROTHWELL.* L. M.

3. Awake the trumpet's lofty sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round; Awake each voice and strike each string, And to the solemn organ sing, And to the solemn organ sing.

4. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, Attend, and join the blissful choir; But chiefly ye, who know his word, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord! Adore, and love, and praise the Lord!

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. Hatton.

1. ! ! Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariot's that attend thy state.

* The first four notes of this tune may be sung in unison.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. Mason.

1. The heavens declare thy glory Lord, In every star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.

5. —Great Sun of Righteousness a - rise! Oh bless the world with heavenly light! Thy gospel makes the simple wise: Thy laws are pure—thy judgments right.

WELLS.* L. M.

Holdrad.

Slow.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'insure the great reward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return.

* The air of this tune is found in the old Choral Books as far back as the time of Luther; it was originally written in notes of equal length.

KORAH.* L. M.

Arranged from Rink.

Andante Moderato.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a nobler rest a - bove; To that our longing souls aspire, With cheerful hope, and strong desire.

2. No more fatigue, no more distress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from immortal tongues.

3. No rude alarms of ra - ging foes, No cares to break the long re - pose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun, But sacred, high, e - ter - nal noon.

* Let the 1st, 2d, and 3d stanzas be sung by Solo voices, after which, repeat the 1st stanza in Chorus.

HOLLIS. L. M.

Geo. Hews.

Let one loud song of praise arise To God, whose goodness ceaseless flows, Who dwells enthroned above the skies, And life and breath on all bestows.

MAMRE. L. M.*

1. *mpcc* Come hither, all ye weary souls, Ye heavy laden sinners come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

4. *mf* Jesus, we come at thy command; With faith, and hope, and humble zeal, Resign our spirits to thy hand, To mould and guide us at thy will.

DUMAH. L. M. [Chant.]

2d ending.

1. *mf* I will extol thee, Lord, on high; At thy command diseases fly, Who, but a God, can speak and save From the dark borders of the grave?

3. His anger but a moment stays; His love is life and length of days; *p* Though grief and tears the night employ, - - - - - - - - - - - - The morning star restores the joy.

Unison. *Unison.*

* This tune may be sung as a duet by two voices, either trebles or tenors; or as a trio by trebles and alto, (alto singing the base 8v higher,) or by trebles and base, or by tenors and bases; or it may be sung in full as it is written.

ALFRETON. L. M.

W. Beastall.

1. Bless, O my soul, the living God, Call home my thoughts that rove abroad; Let all the powers within me join, In work and worship so divine.

4. Let every land his power confess, Let all the earth adore his grace: My heart and tongue with rapture join, In work and worship so divine.

WAKEFIELD. L. M.

2d ending.

1. Come, weary souls, with sin oppressed, Oh come! accept the promised rest: The Saviour's gracious call obey, And cast your gloomy fears away.

3. Here mercy's boundless ocean flows, To cleanse your guilt—and heal your woes; Here's pardon, life, and endless peace—How rich the gift!—how free the grace!

CLINTON. L. M.

1. Salvation is for - ever nigh The souls who fear and trust the Lord; And grace, descending from on high, Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

3. His righteousness is gone before, To give us free access to God; Our wandering feet shall stray no more, But mark his steps, and keep the road.

GERMANY. L. M.

Adagio Sostenuto e Piano. Beethoven.

Softly the shade of evening falls Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns amid the spheres.

HEBRON. L. M.

Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days: And every evening shall make known, Some fresh memorial of his grace.

WARD. L. M.

Legato e Piano. *2d ending.*

There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And watering our divine abode.

DALTON. L. M.

H. G. Nageli.

3. *p* There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And watering our divine abode.

4. —That sacred stream—thine holy word, Supports our faith—our fear controls: *p*Sweet peace thy promises af - ford, —And give new strength to fainting souls.

HANOVER. L. M.

1. *Af*Show pity, Lord—O Lord, forgive, Let a repenting rebel live; Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sinner trust in thee?

2. My crimes are great—but can't surpass The power and glory of thy grace: Great God, thy nature hath no bound, So let thy pardoning love be found.

HELAM. L. M.

2. My opening eyes with rapture see The dawn of thy returning day; My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee, While thus my early vows I pay.

3 Oh bid this trifling world retire, And drive each carnal thought away; Nor let me feel one vain desire— One sinful thought—through all the day.

4. Then, to thy courts when I repair, My soul shall rise on joyful wing, The wonders of thy love declare. And join the strains which angels sing.

SUNDERLAND. L. M.

Altered from Babylon.

1. Show pity, Lord—O Lord, forgive, Let a repenting rebel live; Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sinner trust in thee?

2. My crimes are great—but can't surpass The power and glory of thy grace: Great God, thy nature hath no bound, So let thy pardoning love be found.

SURREY. L. M.

Costellow.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a nobler rest above; To that our longing souls aspire, With cheerful hope and strong desire.

2d ending.

For.

Which warble from im - mor - tal tongues.

For.

2

No more fatigue—no more distress,
Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place;
No groans shall mingle with the songs,
Which warble from immortal tongues.

3

No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade—no clouded sun—
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4

Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With cheerful hope, and strong desire.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 454.

QUITO. L. M.

Who is this stranger in distress, That travels through this wilderness? Oppressed with sorrow and with sin On her beloved Lord she leans—On her beloved Lord she leans.

CABOT. L. M.

2d ending.

Ritard.

Now God invites—how blessed the day ! How sweet the Gospel's charming sound! Come, sinner haste—oh, haste away, While yet a pardoning God is found.

Ritard.

FARNSWORTH. L. M.

Oh let thy saints with joy record, The truth and goodness of the Lord; How great his works! how kind his ways! Let every tongue proclaim his praise.

MEDIA.* L. M.

Second Treble or Alto.

Laur.

2d ending

1. How blest the sacred tie, that binds In sweet communion kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!

5. Nor shall the glowing flame expire, When dimly burns frail nature's fire: Then shall they meet in realms above—A heaven of joy—a heaven of love.

Tenor and Base.

* See note to Mamre, page 66.

HAMBURG. L. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

2d ending.

1. *f* ! ! Kingdoms and thrones to God belong; Crown him, ye nations, in your song: His wondrous name and power rehearse; His honors shall enrich your verse. *Slow & Soft.*

3. God is our shield —our joy—our rest; God is our King—proclaim him blest: When terrors rise—when nation's faint, He is the strength of every saint. *Slow & soft.*

MIDDLETON. L. M.

J. A. Keller.

1. Come, O my soul in sacred lays Attempt thy great Creator's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme!

4. *p* Raised on devotion's lofty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glories sing, And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song.

CHADWICK. C. M.

H. K. Oliver.

2d ending.

1. *mp* Sweet is the memory of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King; <Let age to age thy righteousness *f* In sounds of glory sing.

3. *p* How kind are thy compassions, Lord! How slow thine anger moves!—<But soon he sends his pardoning word, *f* To cheer the soul he loves.

RYE. C. M.

2d ending.

1. *f* To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glory raise; The great Jehovah—Jacob's God, Ex - alt in notes of praise—Exalt in notes of praise.

4. *f* With psalms of honor, and of joy, Let all his temples ring; Your various instruments employ, And songs of triumph sing—And songs of triumph sing.

CANTON. C. M.

2d ending.

Behold thy waiting servant, Lord, Devoted to thy fear; Remember and confirm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

LIVERPOOL. C. M.

Dr. Wainwright.

2d Treble

Oh could I find, from day to day, A nearness to my God! Then should my hours glide sweet away, While leaning on his word.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. [Double.]

Pleyel.

1. While thee I seek, protecting Power! Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this conse - crated hour With better hopes be filled.

3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy ruling hand I see! Each blessing to my soul most dear, Because conferred by thee.

5. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed; That mercy I a - dore.

4. In every joy that crowns my days, In every pain I bear, My heart shall find delight in praise, Or seek relief in prayer,

6. My lifted eye, without a tear, The gathering storm shall see, *mf* My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.

WARWICK. C. M.

Stanley. *2d ending.*

1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear, My voice as - cending high; To thee will I direct my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye

3. *p* Thou art a God, before whose sight The wicked shall not stand; Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight, ... Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4. *mf* But to thy house will I resort, To taste thy mercies there; I will frequent thine holy court, ... > And worship in thy fear.

WESTFORD. C. M.

L. Mason.

Come let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne, Ten thousand, thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

Voice or Organ.

HAVANNA. C. M.

Dr. Harrington.

2d ending.

1. *f* O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glorious acts proclaim; The fullness of his grace record, And mag - ni - fy his name.

2. His love is great—his mercy sure—And faithful is his word; His truth for - ev - er shall endure; For - ever praise the Lord!

MANCHESTER. C. M.

2d ending.

Lord, when my raptured thought surveys, Creation's beauties o'er, All nature joins to teach thy praise, And bids my soul adore.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

Handel.

1. ! ! Awake, my soul—stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright immortal crown, A bright immortal crown.

2. 'Tis God's all an - i - mating voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye, To thine aspiring eye.

KENDALL. C. M.

Clark.

2d ending.

Tempests arise when God appoints, And mighty oceans roar; He bids the wind and waves be still, And straight the storm is o'er.

JUBAL. C. M.

1. Come, ye that fear and know the Lord, And lift your souls a - bove; Let every heart and voice accord, To sing, that God is love, To sing that God is love.

5.—Oh may we all, while here below, This best of blessings prove; Till warmer hearts in brighter worlds, Shall shout, that God is love, Shall shout that God is love.

STOW. C. M.

Geo. Jas. Webb.

1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice ascending high; To thee will I direct my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye;—

5. *mf* Oh may thy spir - it guide my feet In ways of righteousness, *mf* Make every path of duty straight, And plain before my face.

TOLLAND. C. M.

Reginald Spofforth.

I sing the mighty power of God, That made the mountains rise, That spread the flowing seas abroad, And built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day, The moon shines full at his command, And all the stars obey.

T. S.

CLIFFORD. C. M.

1. Sing to the Lord in joy - ful strains, Let earth his praise re - sound; Let all the cheerful nations

3. Till, midst the strains of dis - tant lands, The is - lands sound his praise; And all, combined, with one ac -

join— Let all the cheer - ful na - tions join To spread his glory round— To spread his glo - ry round.

- - cord— And all, combined, with one ac - cord, Je - hovah's glories raise— Je - ho - vah's glo - ries raise.

BALLERMA. C. M.

Oh happy is the man who hears, Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His ear - ly, on - ly choice.

NOTTINGHAM. C. M.

2d ending.

1. Thee will I bless, O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise, Forever spread thy fame abroad, And daily sing thy praise.

2. My soul shall glory in the Lord, His wondrous acts proclaim, Oh let us now his love record, And magnify his name.

CLARENDON. C. M.

Isaac Tucker.

What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

Dr. Randall.

1. Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things has done; With his right hand, and holy arm, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won.

4. Let all the people of the earth Their cheerful voices raise; Let all, with uni - versal joy, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise.

SWANWICK. C. M.

Lucas.

1. Arise, ye people, and adore, Ex - ulting strike the chord; Let all the earth—from shore to shore, Confess th' almighty Lord—Confess th' almighty Lord.

2. Glad shouts—aloud—wide echoing round, Th'ascending God proclaim; Th'angelic choir respond the sound, And shake creation's frame—And shake creation's frame.

NEWTON. C. M.

T. Jackson.

1. I'll bless the Lord from day to day; How good are all his ways! Ye humble souls that use to pray, Come help my lips to praise.

5. O love the Lord, ye saints of his; His eye regards the just: How greatly blest their portion is, Who make the Lord their trust!

BROOMSGROVE. C. M.

1. ! ! Oh render thanks, and bless the Lord, Invoke his sacred name; Acquaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds proclaim, His matchless deeds proclaim.

2. Sing to his praise in lofty hymns, His wondrous works rehearse; Make them the theme of your discourse, The subject of your verse, The sub - ject of your verse.

PATMOS. C. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Sing loud with solemn voice; Let every tongue ex - alt his praise, Let every heart rejoice.

CLAVEL. C. M.

2d ending.

1. *Af* Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his statutes still! Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will!

6. Make me to walk in thy commands, *mf* 'Tis a delightful road; Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands Offend against my God.

EASTPORT. C. M. [Chant.]

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord? Must I for - ever mourn? How long wilt thou withdraw from me, Oh! never to return, Oh! never to return.

LITCHFIELD. C. M.

L. Mason.

Ye hearts with youthful vigor warm, In smiling crowds draw near; And turn from every mortal charm, A Saviour's voice to hear.

BLACKBURN. C. M.

2d ending.

Bohold thy waiting servant, Lord, De - voted to thy fear: Remember and confirm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

ARCHDALE. C. M.

Andrew Law.

When God revealed his gracious name, And changed my mournful state, My rapture seemed a pleasing dream, The grace appeared so great.

1st time. 2d time.

The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surprising grace.

WINTER. C. M.

Read.

[Oh! that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep his statutes still; Oh! that my God would grant me grace, To know and do his will.

GREENFIELD. C. M.

Michael Haydn.*

Begin, my soul, the lofty strain, In solemn accent sing A sacred hymn of grateful praise; To heaven's Almighty King.

* Brother of the celebrated Joseph Haydn.

O praise the Lord with one consent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim—

Instrument. *Voice.*

CHORUS.

2d ending.

Let all the servants of the Lord His wor - thy praise proclaim.

6 4/3 6 6/4 7

DUNDEE.* C. M.

2d ending.

Let not despair nor fell revenge, Be to my bosom known, Oh give me tears for others' woes, And patience for my own.

* "Perhaps *Dundee's* wild warbling measures rise."—Burns.

LONDON. C. M.

Dr. Croft.

O praise the Lord with one consent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim.

WHITBY. C. M.

2d ending. *Coda for the last stanza.*

1. Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound; My ears, attend the cry—" Ye living men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

3. Great God! is this our certain doom? And are we still secure? Still walking downwards to the tomb, And yet prepare no more!

4. Grant us the power of quickening grace, To fit our souls to fly; Then, when we drop this dying flesh, - - - - - - - - We'll rise above the sky—We'll rise above the sky.

Unison.

LABNA. C. M.

1. *f* To God address the joyful psalm, Who wondrous things hath done; Whose own right hand, and holy arm, The vic - tory have won.

3. *mp* The promised Saviour meekly came, And man's full ran - som paid; Again he comes, his own to claim, In awful pomp arrayed.

St. JOHN's. C. M.

1. Now shall my solemn vows be paid To that al - mighty power, Who heard the long request I made In my distress - ful hour.

2. My lips and cheerful heart prepare To make his mercies known; Come, ye who fear my God, and hear The wonders he has done.

IRISH. C. M.

1. O all ye lands, rejoice in God, Sing praises to his name; Let all the earth, with one accord, His wondrous acts proclaim.

2. And let his faithful servants tell How, by redeeming love, Their souls are saved from death and hell, To share the joys above;—

HEATH. C. M.

1. dol. The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supplied.

2. p In ten - der grass he makes me feed, And gent - ly there repose;—Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing wa - ter flows.

BOLTON. C. M.

1. Ye humble souls, approach your God With songs of sacred praise; For he is good—supremely good, And kind are all his ways, And kind are all his ways.

2. All nature own his guardian care; In him we live and move! But nobler bene - fits declare The wonders of his love, The wonders of his love.

EUSTIS. C. M.

Mornington.

Adagio Sostenuto.

1. *mp* As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God for thee, *mf* And thy refreshing grace.

2. — For thee, my God—the living God, >My thirsty soul doth pine; *mf* Oh, when shall I behold thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine!

PRINCETON. C. M.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ardor fired—With greatful ardor fired!

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing thought, Loads every moment, as it flies, With benefits unsought— With benefits unsought!

1. *dol* Thou lovely source of true delight, Whom I un - seen a - dore; Unveil thy beauties to my sight, That I may love thee more.

3. — 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop, *p* And sins and sor - rows rise, *f* Thy love, with cheering beams of hope, My fainting heart supplies.

5. ! ! *m* Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light, < Oh! come with bliss - ful ray; *f* Break through the gloomy shades of night, And chase my fears a - way.

Unison.

2. *f* Thy glory o'er cre - a - tion shines; But in thy sacred word I read in fair - er, brighter lines, *p* > My bleeding, dy - ing Lord.

4. *p* But ah! too soon the pleasing scene Is clouded o'er with pain; My gloomy fears rise dark between, *Len* And I a - gain complain.

6. Then shall my soul with rapture trace The wonders of thy love: Then shall I see thy glorious face In endless joy a - bove.

This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

TREMONT. C. M.

G. J. Webb.

1. Return, O wanderer— now return! And seek thy father's face! Those new desires, which in thee burn, Were kindled by his grace.

2. Return, O wanderer—now return! And wipe the falling tear: Thy Father calls—no longer mourn! 'Tis love invites thee near.

Unison.

BLAKELY. C. M.

J. H. Angier

1. *mp* Come, humble souls—ye mourners, come, And wipe away your tears: Adieu to all your sad complaints, Your sorrows and your fears.

2. *mf* Come, shout aloud the Father's grace, And sing the Saviour's love: Soon shall you join the glo - - rious theme In loftier strains above.

BANGOR. C. M.

Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound; My ears attend the cry— "Ye living men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

HAZOR. C. M.

3. *Aff* O God of mercy, hear my call, My load of guilt remove; Break down the sepa - rating wall, That bars me from thy love.

4. Give me the presence of thy grace; Then my rejoicing tongue Shall speak aloud thy righteousness, And make thy praise my song—And make thy praise my song.

* End here, or repeat the last line.

MERIDEN. C. M.

Th. Clark.

1. *f* O all ye lands, rejoice in God, Sing praises to his name; Let all the earth with one accord, His wondrous acts proclaim—His wondrous acts proclaim.

2. And let his faithful servants tell How, by redeeming love, Their souls are saved from death and hell, To share the joys above—To share the joys above;—

SAVOY. C. M. [Chant.]

1. *p* With reverence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord, His high commands with reverence hear, And tremble at his word.

6. *mp* Justice and judgment are thy throne, *mf* Yet wondrous is thy grace; While truth and mercy, joined in one, >Invite us near thy face.

JAHAZ.* C. M. [Double.]

1. Again the Lord of life and light Awakes the kindling ray; Dispels the darkness of the night, *f* And pours in - creasing day.

3. — This day be grateful homage paid, *f* And loud ho - sannas sung; Let gladness dwell in eve - ry heart, And praise on eve - ry tongue.

2. *p* Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt A sinful world in gloom! *f* Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day, Triumphant from the tomb.

4. Ten thousand thousand lips shall join To hail this wel - come morn, Which scatters blessings from its wing To nations yet unborn.

* This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

HABOR. C. M.

2d ending. *3d ending.*

1. Return, O God of love, return ; Earth is a tiresome place : How long shall we, thy children, mourn Our absence - - - - from thy face ?

Slow and soft. *Loud.*

3.—Thy wonders to thy servants shown, Make thine own work complete; *f* Then shall our souls thy glory know, And own thy - - - - - - - - - - - love was great.

MEDFORD. C. M.

2d ending.

1. *f* ! ! Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince, Ride with majestic sway ; *p* Thy terror shall strike through thy foes, < And make the world obey.

2. *f* ! ! Thy throne, O God, for - ever stands, Thy word of grace shall prove *p* A peaceful sceptre in thy hands, < > To rule thy saints by love.

GRAFTON. C. M.

1. How oft, alas! this wretched heart, Has wandered from the Lord! How oft my roving thoughts depart, Forgetful of his word.

2. Yet sovereign mercy calls—'Return,' Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in - grat - i - tude I mourn: Oh, take the wanderer home.

LEBANON. C. M.

Billings.

1. Lord, what is man—poor feeble man, Born of the earth at first? His life a shadow—light and vain, Still hastening to the dust.

2. Oh! what is feeble dy - ing man, Or all his sinful race, That God should make it his concern To vis - it him with grace!

BERWICK. C. M.

2d ending.

To celebrate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart prepare; To all the listening world, thy works, Thy wondrous works declare.

DORCHESTER. C. M.

1. Father of mercies, in thy word What endless glo - ry shines! For - ev - er be thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines!

2. Here springs of conso - lation rise To cheer the fainting mind; And thirsty souls receive supplies, And sweet re - freshment find.

LANESBORO'. C. M.

2d ending.

1. Early, my God, without delay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints away— My thirs - ty spirit faints a - way, Without thy cheering grace. *P. Slow*

P. Slow.

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand—Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink— or die.

P Slow.

BURFORD. C. M.

Purcell.

2. *mp* Lord, thou hast scourged our guilty land; Be - hold thy people mourn; Shall vengeance ever guide thy hand, And mercy ne'er re - turn?

2. Our Zi - on trembles at thy stroke, And dreads thy lifted hand; *Af* Oh heal the people thou hast broke, And spare our guilty land.

WINNISIMET. C. M. [Chant.]

1. Give thanks to God, the sovereign Lord, His mercies still endure : And be the King of Kings adored, His truth is ever sure— His truth is ever sure.

2. What wonders hath his wisdom done ! How mighty is his hand ! Heaven, earth, and sea he framed alone ; How wide is his command—How wide is his command !

Unison. *Unison.*

* Close here, or repeat the last line.

COVENTRY C M

2d ending.

1. Oh, could our thoughts and wishes fly, Above these gloomy shades; To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er invades !

4. Oh then, on faith's sub - lim - est wing—Our ardent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Immortal in the skies.

MARTYRS.* C. M.

1. Thee we adore, E - ter - nal name; And humbly own to thee, How feeble is our mor - tal frame, What dying worms are we!

2. The year rolls round, and steals away The breath that first it gave; Whate'er we do—where'er we be, We're travelling to the grave.

FERRY. C. M.

1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his statutes still! Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will!

2. Oh send thy Spirit down, to write Thy law upon my heart; Nor let my tongue indulge deceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

* "Or plaintive *Martyrs*, worthy of the name."—Burns.

LUTZEN. C. M.

M. Luther.

1. *f* To our almighty Maker God, New hon - ors be addressed; His great salvation shine abroad, And makes the nations blest.

3. *f* Let all the earth his love proclaim, With all his different tongues, And spread the honor of his name, In mel - o - dy and songs.

AUSTIN. C. M.

Wm. Horsley.
2d ending.

1. *Aff* Behold thy waiting servant Lord, Devoted to thy fear; Remember and confirm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

4. Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord? Then let thy truth appear: *mf* Saints shall rejoice in my reward, - - - - - - - - - And trust as well as fear.

SPENCER. C. M.

2d ending.

With reverence let the saints appear And bow before the Lord; His high commands with reverence hear, And tremble at his word.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

1. Once more, my soul, the rising day, Salutes thy waking eyes: Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay To him who rules the skies.

2. Night unto night his name repeats; The day renews the sound, Wide as the heavens on which he sits To turn the seasons round.

MEMPHIS. C. M.

G. F. Kubler.

1. Thee will I bless, O Lord my God, To thee my voice I'll raise, Forever spread thy fame abroad, And daily sing thy praise— And daily sing thy praise.

2. My soul shall glory in the Lord, His wondrous acts procldim; Oh let ns now his love record, And magnify his name, And magni - fy his name.

MEDFIELD. C. M.

Wm. Mather.

1. To heaven I lift my waiting eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord who built the earth and skies, Is my perpetual aid.

2. Their steadfast feet shall never fall, Whom he designs to keep; His ear attends their humble call, His eyes can never sleep.

MARLOW. C. M. [Major.]

2d ending.

1. Let all the land with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise; Sing psalms in honor of his name, And spread his glorious praise.

MARLOW. C. M. [Minor.]

2d ending.

2. And let them say—How dreadful Lord, In all thy works art thou! To thy great power thy stubborn foes Shall all be forced to bow.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Dr. Arne.

2d ending.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven rejoice—let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.

RIDLEY. C. M.

2. Can aught beneath a power divine The stubborn will subdue? 'Tis thine, e - ternal Spirit, thine, To form the heart anew.

5. *Aff* Oh! change these wretched hearts of ours, And give them life divine; Then shall our passions and our powers, Almighty Lord be thine.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

J. Dutton. Jr.

Slow.

1. I love to steal awhile away, From every cumbering care, And spend the hours of setting day, In humble grateful prayer.

2. I love to think on mercies past, And future good im - plore: And all my cares and sorrows cast, On him whom I adore.

CHESTERFIELD. C. M.

1. Oh, could our thoughts and wishes fly, Above these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er invades!

2. There, joys unseen by mortal eyes, Or reason's feeble ray, In ev - er - blooming prospect rise, Exposed to no decay.

NICHOLS. C. M.

1 Sing, all ye ransomed of the Lord, Your great Deliverer sing: Ye pilgrims, now for Zi - on bound, Be joyful in your King— Be joyful in your king.

2. His hand di - vine shall lead you on, Through all the blissful road; Till to the sacred mount you rise, And see your gracious God— And see your gracious God.

3. Bright garlands of immor - tal joy Shall bloom on every head; While sorrow, sighing, and distress,—Like shadows, all are fled— Like shadows, all are fled.

Tasto.

4. March on, in your Redeemer's strength, Pursue his footsteps still; With joyful hope still fix your eye On Zion's heavenly hill— On Zion's heavenly hill.

HENRY. C. M.

S. P. Pond.

'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of e - ter - nal Power; The sea grows calm at thy command, And tem - pests cease to roar.

St. MARTIN's. C. M.

O thou, to whom all creatures bow, Within this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art thou, How glorious is thy name!

MEAR. C. M.

Oh 'twas a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, 'Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your festal day!'

STEPHENS. C. M.

Jones.

1. *f* To our al - migh - ty Maker, God, New honors be addressed; His great salvation shines a - broad, And makes the nations blest.

3. *f* Let all the earth his love proclaim, With all her dif - ferent tongues, And spread the honor of his name, In mel - o - dy and songs.

ELGIN.* C. M.

1. *Af* That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my Judge, And pass the solemn test.

4. Oh! tell me that my worthless name Is graven on thy hands; Show me some promise in thy book, Where my sal - vation stands.

* "Or noble *Elgin* beats the heav'nward flame,
The sweetest far of *Scotia's* holy lays."—Burns.

FIELD. C. M.

Hiller.

Slow.

1. *f* To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glo - ry raise; The great Je - hovah—Jacob's God, Exalt in notes of praise—Exalt in notes of praise.

Len.

Len.

2. Now let the gospel trumpet blow, On each ap - pointed feast, And teach his waiting church to know The Sabbath's sacred rest—>The Sabbath's sacred rest.

Len.

Unison.

YORK. C. M.

John Milton, father of the Poet.

1. Blest is the man who shuns the place, Where sinners love to meet; Who fears to tread their wicked ways, And hates the scoffer's seat:—

2. But in the statutes of the Lord Has placed his chief delight; By day he reads or hears the word, And meditates by night.

SALEM. C. M.

4. The various months thy goodness crowns; How bounteous are thy ways! The bleating flocks spread o'er the downs,

And shepherds shout thy praise, And shepherds shout thy praise.

And shepherds shout thy praise—And shepherds shout thy praise.

1
The Lord is good, the heavenly king,
He makes the earth his care;
Visits the pastures every spring,
And bids the grass appear.

2
The times and seasons—days and hours,
Heaven, earth, and air are thine;
When clouds distil in fruitful showers,
The author is divine.

3
The softened ridges of the field
Permit the corn to spring;
The valleys rich provision yield,
And all the laborers sing.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 65th, 4th Pt.

CONWAY. C. M.

Come, let us lift our joyful eyes Up to the courts above, And smile to see our Father there—And smile to see our Father there, Upon a throne of love.

WESTMORELAND. C. M. [Double.]

Moravian Tune.

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend his cause,

Maintain the honor of his word, The glory of his cross. Jesus, my God! I know his name, His name is all my trust; Nor

will ne put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost

JUDAH. C. M.

Spirited.

1. Joy to the world—the Lord is come!—Let earth receive her king; Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing.

And heaven - - - - - - - - and nature sing,
Re - - - peat - - - - - - - - the sounding joy.

2. Joy to the world—the Saviour reigns, Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods—rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy—Repeat the sounding joy.

Unison. 4/2 6 5/♯ 6 7/4 5 6/4 7/♯ *Unison.* 6

HOWARD. C. M.

1. Lord, hear the voice of my complaint; Accept my secret prayer; To thee alone, my King, my God, Will I for help repair.

2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear, And with the dawning day, To thee de - voutly I'll look up, To thee devout - ly pray.

6/4 6 6/4 7/5 4/9 3/8 6 6/4 6 5/♯ 6 3/5 2/4 8/3 8/7 6/3 5/4 8/3 6/3 8/3 3 6 6 6/4 7

SINAI. C. M.

L. Mason.

Not to the terrors of the Lord, The tempest, fire and smoke—The tempest, fire and smoke; Not to the thunder of that word, That God on Sinai spoke—That God on Sinai spoke.

Unison. *Unison.*

TALLIS. C. M. [Chant.]

Tallis.

1. *f* O all ye na - tions, praise the Lord, Each with a different tongue; In every language learn his word, And let his name be sung.

2. *p* His mercy reigns through every land—*f* Proclaim his grace abroad: For - ev - er firm his truth shall stand—*f* Praise ye the faithful God.

St. ANN's. C. M.

Dr. Croft.

Now let Je - ho - vah be adored, On whom our hopes depend; For who except the mighty Lord, His people can de - fend?

COLCHESTER. C. M.

Williams.

1. Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, 'Up, Is - rael to the temple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!'

2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled powers, In strong and beautious order ranged, Like her u - nit - ed towers.

ALBANY. C. M.

1. Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Saviour's pardoning blood, Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light revealed, His praises tuned my tongue; And when the evening shades prevailed, His love was all my song.

ARMENIA. C. M.

G. J. Webb.

2d ending.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ardor fired.

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing thought, Loads every moment as it flies, With ben - e - fits unsought

Unison. *Unison.*

ARUNDEL. C. M.

O all ye lands, rejoice in God, Sing praise, and bless his name; Let all the earth, with one accord, His wondrous works proclaim.

PORTER. C. M.

Altered from Stanley.

Come, sound aloud Je - hovah's name, And in his strength rejoice; When his salvation is our theme, Exalted be our voice— Exalted be our voice.

EDINBURG. C. M.

J. Jolly.

1. Oh praise the Lord—for he is good, In him we rest obtain; His mercy has through ages stood, And ev - er shall remain.

2. Let all the people of the Lord His praises spread around; Let them his grace and love record, Who have sal - vation found.

BANCROFT. C. M.

1. *mp* I waited meekly for the Lord, He bowed to hear my cry; He saw me resting on his word, And brought salvation nigh.

3. I'll spread his works of grace abroad, The saints with joy shall hear, And sinners learn to make my God Their only hope and fear.

CORONATION.* C. M.

O. Holden.

1. All hail the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all—Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all

5. Let every kindred—every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all—To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.

Tasto.

* This tune was a great favorite with the late Dr. Dwight. It was often sung by the College Choir, while he "catching as it were the inspiration of the heavenly world would join them, and lead them" with the most ardent devotion.—Incidents in the life of President Dwight, p. 26.

STAMFORD. C. M.

1. To our almighty Maker, God, New honors be addressed; His great salvation shines abroad, And makes the nations blest.

3. Let all the earth his love proclaim, With all her different tongues, And spread the honor of his name, In mel - o - dy and songs.

DEDHAM. C. M.

1. Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Saviour's pardoning blood, Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light revealed, His praises tuned my tongue; And when the evening shades pre - vailed, His love was all my song

DEVIZES. C. M.

Tucker.

Come let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne; Ten thousand, thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one—But all their joys are one.

3. Jesus is worthy to receive Honor and power di - vine; And blessings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, forev - er thine— Be, Lord, forev - er thine.

JORDON. C. M [Double.]

Billings.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immor - tal reign ; E - ter - nal day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

3. * Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in living green : So to the Jews fair Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between.

* This passage may be sung by Trebles, or Tenors, or both in octaves.

HIRAM. C. M.

1. In vain I trace creation o'er, In search of solid rest; The whole creation is too poor, To make me truly blest— To make me truly blest.

2. Let earth and all her charms depart, Unworthy of the mind; In God alone this restless heart Enduring bliss can find— En - during bliss can find.

DOWNS. C. M.

L. Mason.

2d ending.

Thou art my portion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'obey thy word, And suffers no delay.

HUDDERSFIELD. C. M.

Dr. Madan.

1. Awake, my soul, to sound his praise, Awake, my harp, to sing; Join, all my powers, the song to raise, And morning incense bring—And morning incense bring.

2. Among the people of his care, And through the nations round, Glad songs of praise will I prepare, And there his name resound — And there his name resound.

NINEVEH. C. M.

E. T. Coolidge.

The Lord of Sabbath let us praise, In concert with the blest; And joyful, in harmonious lays, Employ this day of rest.

PADDINGTON. S. M.

2d ending.

1. *f* Sing praises to our God, And bless his sacred name: His great salvation, all abroad, From day to day proclaim.

2. Midst heathen nations place The glories of his throne; And let the wonders of his grace Through all the earth be known.

SOUTHFIELD. S. M.

2d ending.

1. *f* Thy name, almighty Lord, Shall sound through distant lands; Great is thy grace—and sure thy word; Thy truth forever stands.

2. Far be thine honor spread, And long thy praise endure, Till morning light, and evening shade Shall be exchanged no more.

MORNINGTON. S. M.

Mornington.

2d ending.

1. *Aff.* I Hear thy word with love, And I would fain obey; Lord, send thy Spirit from above To guide me lest I stray.

2. Oh! who can ever find The error of his ways? Yet, with a bold presumptuous mind, I would not dare transgress.

6 6 6 87 6 6 6 4 6 – 6 43 4 56 4 65 6 57
4 3 5 98 2 3 4

NEBO. S. M.

1. ! ! See what a living stone The builders did refuse;— Yet God hath built his church thereon, In spite of envious Jews.

4. ! ! This is the glorious day That our Redeemer made:— Let us rejoice—and sing—and pray—Let all the church be glad.

7 6 7 6 # *Unison.* 6 7 –
4 6

LATHROP. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

2. His bounty will provide, His saints secure - ly dwell; That hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his children well.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Oh, seek your heavenly Father's throne, And peace and comfort find.

4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

COLFORD. S. M.

H. G. Nägeli.

1. *dol.* The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; *f.* Where living waters gently pass, And full sal - vation flows.

PENTONVILLE. S. M.

Linley.

2d ending.

1. To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine;—

2. *f* That so thy wondrous way May through the world be known; While distant lands their homage pay, And thy salvation own.

THATCHER. S. M.

Handel.

1. *Aff* To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes rejoice.

4. *mf* His mercy, and his truth, The righteous Lord displays, In bringing wandering sinners home, And teaching them his ways.

ASBURY. S. M.

1. *dol.* The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside? What can I want be - side?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows, And full salva - tion flows.

HAVERHILL. S. M.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

4. —His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; *mf.* I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song away.

St. THOMAS'. S. M.

A. Williams.

1. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.

3. *f.* High as the heavens are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

2d ending.

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of love divine, Bid every string awake.

CLAPTON. S. M. [Chant.]

Jones.

2d ending.

1. Thy name, Almighty Lord, Shall sound through distant lands: Great is thy grace and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.

2. Far be thine honor spread, And long thy praise endure; Till morning light and evening shade Shall be exchanged no more.

Tasto. *Tasto.*

CALMAR. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

2d ending.

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode, His most delightful seat.

BROUGHTON. S. M.

1. *f* Sing praises to our God, And bless his sacred name; His great salvation, all abroad, From day to day proclaim— From day to day proclaim.

2. Midst heathen nations place The glories of his throne? And let the wonders of his grace Through all the earth be known—Through all the earth be known.

Unison.

* The duet passage may be omitted.

LINSTEAD. S. M.

2d ending.

1. Mine eyes and my desire Are ev - er to the Lord; I love to plead his promised grace, And rest upon his word.

3. When shall the sovereign grace Of my forgiving God Restore me from those dangerous ways, My wandering feet have trod?

SHEBA. S. M.

1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great ; He makes the churches his abode, His most delightful seat— His most delight - ful seat.

2. In Zion God is known, A refuge in distress ; *f.* How bright has his salvation shone ! - - - - - - How fair his heavenly grace !

Unison. *Unison.*

WESTMINSTER. S. M. [Chant.]

Dr. Boyce.

2d ending.

1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great ; He makes the churches his abode, His most delight - ful seat.

PELHAM. S. M. [Double.]

Giardini.

Let songs of endless praise From every nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God who rules the skies.

His mercy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e-ternity shall prove His truth remains the same—His truth remains the same.

Unison.

* In these two lines the Treble and Tenor may sing interchangeably.

SHAWMUT. S. M. [Chant.]

2d ending.

1. *f.* Thy name, almighty Lord, Shall sound through distant lands; Great is thy grace—and sure thy word; Thy truth forever stands.

2. Far be thine honor spread, And long thy praise endure, Till morning light, and evening shade Shall be exchanged no more.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

Stanley.

2d ending.

1. Behold the morning sun Begins his glorious way; His beams through all the nations run, And life and light convey.

2. But where the gospel comes, It spreads divin - er light, It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

ELTON. S. M.

Slow.

Oh! for the death of those Who slumber in the Lord! Oh! be like theirs my last repose, Like theirs my last reward.

CEDRON. S. M.

2d ending.

Have mercy, Lord, on me, As thou wert ever kind; Let me, oppressed with loads of guilt, Thy wonted mercy find.

LABAN. S. M.

From 'Spiritual Songs.'

2d ending.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The battle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it boldly every day, And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down: Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown.

4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy parting breath, Up to his blest abode.

AYLESBURY. S. M.

Dr. Green.

1. From lowest depths of wo, To God I send my cry; Lord, hear my suppli - cating voice, And graciously reply!

2. Shouldst thou severely judge, Who can the trial bear? Forgive, O Lord, lest we despond, And quite renounce thy fear.

LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

1. *Aff.* To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes rejoice.

2. Thy mercies and thy love, O Lord, recall to mind; And graciously contin - ue still, As thou wert ev - er, kind.

TROAS. S. M.

1. My son, know thou the Lord, Thy fathers' God obey; Seek his pro - tecting care by night, His guardian hand by day.

3. If thou wilt seek his face, His ear will hear thy cry; Then shalt thou find his mercy sure, His grace for - ev - er nigh.

TEKOAH. S. M.

L. Mason.

2d ending.

1. Exalt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His nature is all holiness, And mercy is his seat.

2. When Israel was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Moses cried—when Samuel prayed— - - - - - - - - - > He gave his people rest.

WELLINGVILLE. S. M.

Dr. Howard.

3. When shall the sovereign grace Of my forgiv - ing God Restore me from those dangerous ways, My wandring feet have trod.

4. *aff.* O keep my soul from death, Nor put my hope to shame, < For I have placed my only trust *f.* In my Redeemer's name.

* This line may be sung as a duet, by Treble and Alto

MOORFIELD. S. M.

1. Let every creature join To praise th'eternal God; Ye heavenly host, the song begin, And sound his name abroad—And sound his name abroad.

2. Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon, with paler rays; Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise—Shine to your Maker's praise.

3. He built those worlds above And fixed their wondrous frame: By his command they stand or move, And ever speak his name—And ever speak his name.

Unison.

4. By all his works above, His honors be expressed; But saints, who taste his saving love, Should sing his praises best. —Should sing his praises best.

KADESH. S. M.

2d ending.

1. Behold his wondrous grace! And bless Jehovah's name: Ye servants of the Lord, his praise By day and night proclaim.

3. Ye who his courts attend, There lift your hands on high: And let your songs of praise ascend, In strains of sacred joy.

ASHAN. S. M.

1. Sing to the Lord most high, Let ev - ery land adore ; With grateful heart and voice make known His goodness and his power—His goodness and his power.

4. Good is the Lord our God ; His truth and mercy sure ; And while e - ter - ni - ty shall last, His promises endure— His prom - ises endure.

Unison.

HEZRON. S. M.

L. Mason.

1. *dol.* While my Redeemer's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid farewell to ev - ery fear ; My wants are all supplied

2. To ever fragrant meads, Where rich a - bundance grows, His gracious hand in - dulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose.

* If the half note here be sung omit the quarters, and vice v

ICONIUM. S. M.

2d ending.

1. Ye trembling captives, hear!—The gospel trumpet sounds: No mu - sic more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds, Or heal your heart-felt wounds.

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai's awful roar; Sal - vation's news it spreads a - far, And vengeance is no more, And vengeance is no more.

Unison.

SILVER STREET. S. M

I. Smith.

2d beginning.

1. *f.* Come—sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing: Je - hovah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2. *mp.* Come—worship at his throne, Come—bow before the Lord;—We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.

Tasto

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. Mason.

2d ending.

3. *p* Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flower! When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It withers in an hour.

4. *mf* But thy compassions Lord, To endless years endure; And children's children ever find Thy words of promise sure.

STONINGTON. S. M.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 298. L. Mason.

1. Ye trembling captives, hear! The gospel trumpet sounds; No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds.

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai's awful oar; Salvation's news it spreads afar, And vengeance is no more.

INVERNESS. S. M.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 248. L. Mason

1. Oh! cease, my wandering soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Behold the ark of God! Behold the open door Oh! haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There, safe thou shalt a - bide, There, sweet shall be the rest, And every longing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

OLNEY. S. M.

Hymn 253. L. Mason.

1. The Spirit in our hearts, Is whispering, 'Sinner, come;' The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims, To all her children—'Come!'

2. Let him that heareth say To all about him, 'Come!' Let him that thirsts for righteousness, To Christ, the fountain, come!'

3. Yes, who - so - ev - er will, Oh let him freely come, And freely drink the stream of life; 'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4. Lo! Jesus, who invites, Declares, 'I quickly come:' Lord, even so! we wait thy hour, O blest Redeemer,

SUNBURY. S. M. [Chant.]

Morley.

1. When overwhelmed with grief, My heart within me dies, Helpless and far from all relief, To heaven I lift my eyes.

2. Oh! lead me to the rock, That's high above my head, And make the covert of thy wings, My shelter and my shade.

3. Within thy presence, Lord, For - ev - er I'll a - bide; Thou art the tow'r of my defence, The refuge where I hide.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Western Tune.

Slow.

1. *Af.* To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes rejoice.

4. *mf.* His mercy and his truth, The righteous Lord displays, In bringing wandering sinners home, And teaching them his ways.

COMPTON S. M.

E. K. Prouty.

1. The pity of the Lord To those that fear his name, Is such as tender parents feel— He knows our feeble frame.

2. He knows we are but dust, Scattered with every breath; His anger, like a rising wind, Can send us swift to death.

DOVER. S. M.

2d ending.

1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his abode, His most delight - ful seat.

2. In Zion God is known, A refuge in distress; *f.* How bright has his sal - vation shone! How fair his heavenly grace!

SEIR. S. M.

1. *dol.* The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

65 8 54 5 / 43 76 7 — 54 5 / 76 7 — *Tasto.* — 54 5 / 76 7

GERAR. S. M.

1. *dol.* Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their ac - tions run.

4. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest above; *mf.* Where joy, like morn - ing dew, dis - tills, < And all the air is love.

Unison. 5 / 3 — 65 / 43 — 65 5 / 4 7 — *Thirds.* — 5 / 3 — 6 7 / 4

FORBES. S. M.

G. J. Webb.

1. While my Re - deemer's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid farewell to every fear; My wants are all supplied.

2. Dear shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet restore; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.

BLADENBURG. S. M.

German Tune.

2d ending. *

1. Exalt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His nature is all holi - ness, And mercy is his seat.

4. *f.* Exalt the Lord our God, Whose grace is still the same; Still he's a God of ho - li - ness, And jealous for his name.

* Not to be used as a final close.

BEVERLY. S. M.

2d ending.

1. *f.* Let songs of endless praise From every nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God, who rules the skies.

2. *p.* His mercy and his love < Are boundless as his name; *f.* And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth remains the same.

BOXFORD. S. M.

2d ending.

1. Is this the kind return? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus to abuse e - ternal love, Whence all our blessings flow!

4. Let past ingrat - i - tude Provoke our weeping eyes; And hourly, as new mercies fall, Let hourly thanks arise.

UTICA. S. M.

2d ending.

1. Behold, the lofty sky Declares its maker God; And all the starry works on high Proclaim his power abroad.

2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day—and day to night, Divinely teach his name.

LISBON. S. M.

Altered from Read.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes—Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

4. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, Till called to rise, and soar away, To everlasting bliss— Till called to rise, and soar away, To everlasting bliss.

FAIRFIELD. S. M.

R. Harrison

1. *f* The Saviour's glorious name Forev - er shall en - dure, Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ever stand se - cure.

3. O Israel, bless him still, His name to honor raise; Let all the earth his glory fill, Midst songs of grateful praise.

FROOME. S. M.

I. Husband.

1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim: And all that is within me join To bless his ho - ly name— To bless his holy name.

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; His mercies bear in mind; Forget not all his benefits: The Lord to thee is kind— The Lord to thee is kind.

HUDSON. S. M.

R. Harrison.

2d ending.

1. *f* Let songs of endless praise From every nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God, who rules the skies.

2. *p* His mercy and his love < Are boundless as his name; *f* And all e - terni - ty shall prove His truth remains the same.

WATERTOWN. S. M.

4. "Glory to God on high, And heavenly peace on earth; Good-will to men—to angels joy, At our Redeemer's birth—At our Redeemer's birth!"

SHEFFIELD. S. M.

1. Oh! bless the Lord, my soul, Let all with - in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa - vors are di - vine.

4.—He crowns thy life with love, When ransomed from the grave; He, who redeemed my soul from hell, Hath sovereign power to save.

DUNBAR. S. M.

Corelli.

2d ending.

1. When overwhelmed with grief, My heart within me dies, Helpless and far from all relief, To heaven I lift my eyes.

2. *Af.* Oh! lead me to the rock That's high above my head, And make the covert of thy wings My shelter and my shade.

3 Within thy presence, Lord, For - ever I'll abide; *f* Thou art the tower of my defence, - - - - - - - - - - The refuge where I hide.

KAMBIA. S. M.

2d ending.

3 *p* Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flower! When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, - - - - - - - - - - It withers in an hour.

4. *m* But thy compassions, Lord, To endless years endure; And children's children ever find Thy words of promise sure.

WATCHMAN. S. M.

Leach.

3. My soul with patience waits, For thee, the living God; My hopes are on thy promise built, Thy never failing word.

5. *f* Let Israel trust in God, No bounds his mercy knows; The plenteous source and spring from whence E - - ternal succor flows.

BRIGHTON. L. M. 6 lines.

1. Blest who with generous pi - ty glows, Who learns to feel another's woes; Bows to the poor man's wants his ear, And wipes the helpless orphan's tear :—

In every want—in every wo, Himself thy pi - ty, Lord, shall know.

1

Blest who with generous pity glows,
Who learns to feel another's woes;
Bows to the poor man's wants his ear,
And wipes the helpless orphan's tear :—
In every want—in every wo,
Himself thy pity, Lord, shall know.

2

Thy love his life shall guard—thy hand
Give to his lot the chosen land;
Nor leave him, in the dreadful day,
To unrelenting foes a prey.
In sickness thou shalt raise his head,
Len. And make with tenderest care his bed.

SALISBURY. L. M. 6 lines.

Subject from Haydn.

I. Great God! this sacred day of thine Demands the soul's collect - ed powers; With joy we now to thee resign These solemn, consecrated hours.

Oh may our souls adoring own The grace that calls us to thy throne.

2

All-seeing God! thy piercing eye
Can every secret thought explore;
May worldly cares our bosoms fly,
And where thou art intrude no more:
Oh may thy grace our spirit move,
And fix our minds on things above!

3

Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,
And bid thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear—and warm the heart;
Then shall the day indeed be thine:
Our souls shall then adoring own
The grace that calls us to thy throne,

Church Psalmody, Hy. 450

EATON. L. M. 6 lines.

Wyvill.

1. ♪ ♪ Awake, our souls—away, our fears, Let every trembling thought begone: Awake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful courage on—

2. True, 'tis a straight and thorny road, And mortal spirits tire and faint; But they forget the mighty God, Who feeds the strength of every saint,

Sing the small notes to the 2d stanza.

Awake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful courage on.

But they forget the mighty God, Who feeds the strength of every saint.

3

The mighty God, whose matchles power
Is ever new, and ever young;
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4

From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a full supply;
While those who trust their native strength
Shall melt away—and droop—and die.

Sing the small notes to the 5th stanza.

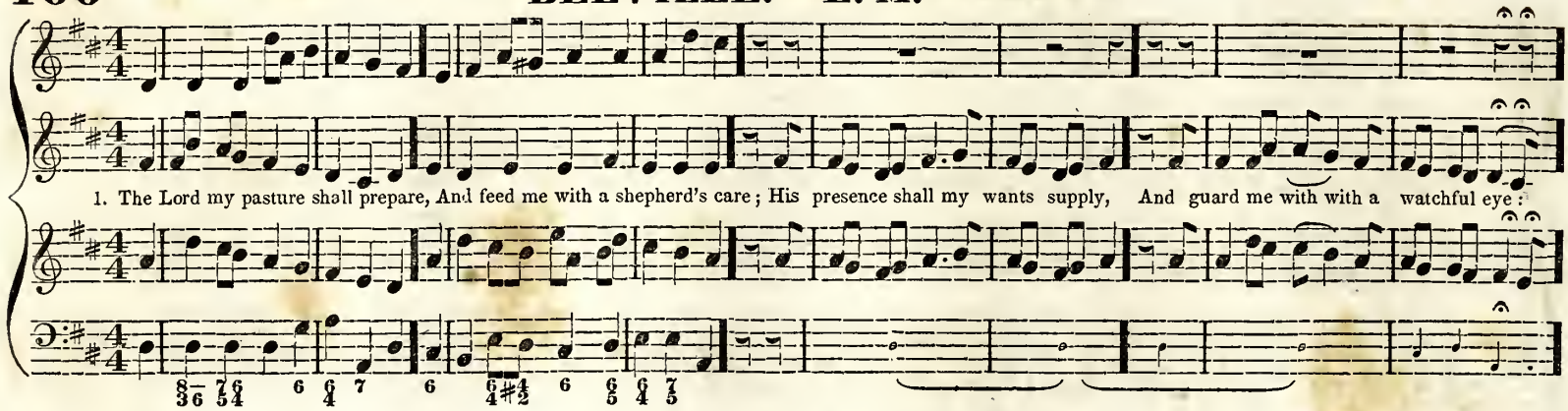
5

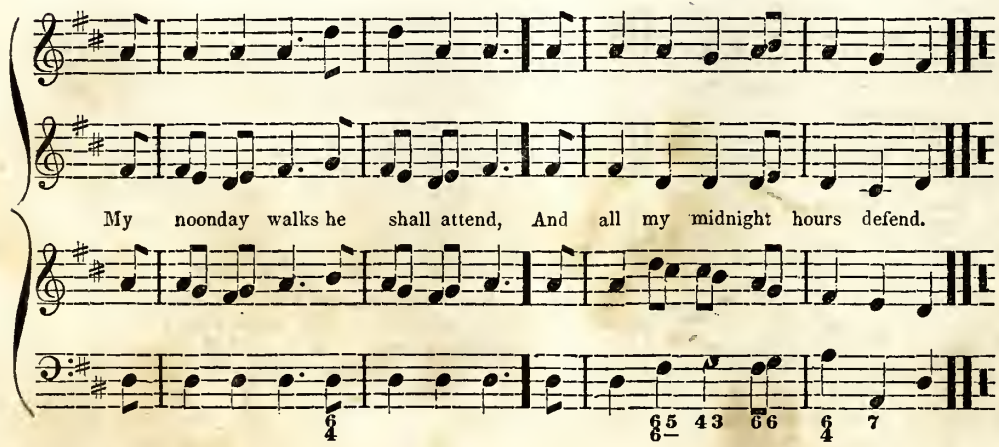
♪ ♪ Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 378.

☞ Sing the small notes at the beginning of the tune to the 2d and 5th stanzas.

BELVILLE. L. M. 6 lines.





2

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales, and dewey meads
My weary, wandering steps he leads;
pp Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
—Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
mf My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly rod shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4

—Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy presence shall my pains beguile:
The barren wilderness shall smile,
mf With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 23.

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

Arranged from a Grogorian Chant.

Not too fast.

1. I love the volume of thy word; *f* What light and joy those leaves afford *p* To souls benighted and distressed!—Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,

Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2

Thy threatnings wake my slumbering eyes
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
< And gives a free, but large reward.

3

p Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain:
mf Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read thy book of grace,
And book of nature not in vain.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 19. 1*st Pt.*

St. HELEN's. L. P. M.

Jennings.

1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a psalm of lofty praise, To sing and bless Je - hovah's name; His glory let the heathen know,

His wonders to the nations show, And all his saving works proclaim.

1
Let all the earth their voices raise,
To sing a psalm of lofty praise,
To sing and bless Jehovah's name
His glory let the heathen know,
His wonders to the nations show,
And all his saving works proclaim.

2
Oh! haste the day—the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel his saving power,
And barbarous nations fear his name
Then shall the race of man confess
The beauty of his holiness,
And in his courts his grace proclaim.

Church psalmody, Ps. 96. 1*st Pt.*

1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a psalm of lof - ty praise, To sing and bless Je - hovah's name; His glory let the heathen know,

Unison. 6 #6 4 3 6#6 4 3 6 6 4 5 # 6 4 7 *Unison.*

His wonders to the nations show, And all his saving works proclaim.

5 3 7 6 7 — 6 4 7

1
Let all the earth their voices raise,
To sing a psalm of lofty praise,
To sing and bless Jehovah's name;
His glory let the heathen know,
His wonders to the nations show,
And all his saving works proclaim.

2
Oh! haste the day —the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel his saving power,
And barbarous nations fear his name:
Then shall the race of man confess
The beauty of his holiness,
And in his courts his grace proclaim.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 96. *1st Pt.*

NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

H. Bond.

Great God, the heavens well ordered frame Declares the glory of thy name; There thy rich works of wonder shine:

A thousand star - ry beau - ties there, A thousand radiant marks appear, Of boundless power and skill divine.

Voice or Organ.

1. Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing a psalm of lofty praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name—To sing and bless Jehovah's name:
2. Oh! haste the day—the glorious hour, When earth shall feel his saving power, And barbarous na - tions fear his name—And barbarous nations fear his name;

Unison.

His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show— the nations show,
Then shall the race of man confess The beauty of his holi - ness— his ho - li - ness,

His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, - - - - - - - - - - - - And all his saving works proclaim.
Then shall the race of man confess The beauty of his ho - li - ness, - - - - - - - - - - - - And in his courts his grace proclaim.

Treble repeat 5th line of the stanza.

His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, - - - - -
Then shall the race of man confess The beauty of his ho - li - ness, - - - - -

ARIEL.* C. P. M.

L. Mason.

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings In notes almost divine, In notes al - most divine.

2
I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine:
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3
I'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

4
Well—the delightful day will come.
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face:
Then, with my Saviour, brother, friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

* This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 169.

FOSTER. C. P. M.

L. Mason.

1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts itself on thee? I have no refuge of my own.

But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me.

2
Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
His spotless righteousness I plead,
And his availing blood:
That righteousness my robe shall be,
That merit shall atone for me,
And bring me near to God.

3
Then save me from eternal death,
The spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolations send:
By him some word of life impart,
p And sweetly whisper to my heart,
'Thy maker is thy friend.'

4
mf The king of terrors then would be
A welcome messenger to me,
To bid me come away:
f Unclogged by earth, or earthly things,
I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings,
To everlasting day.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 303.

KEW. C. P. M.

Dr. Randall.

1. The festal morn, my God is come, That calls me to thy sacred dome, Thy presence to adore: My feet the summons shall attend,

With willing steps thy courts as - cend, And tread the hallowed floor.

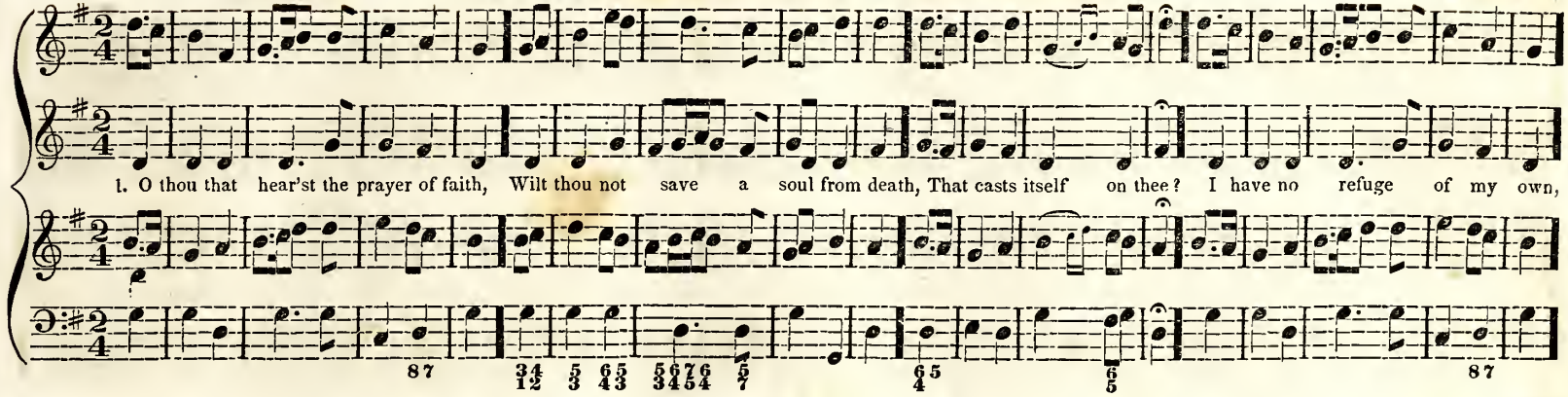
2
With holy joy I hail the day,
That warns my thirsting soul away;
What transports fill my breast!
For, lo! my great Redeemer's power
Unfolds the everlasting door,
And leads me to his rest!

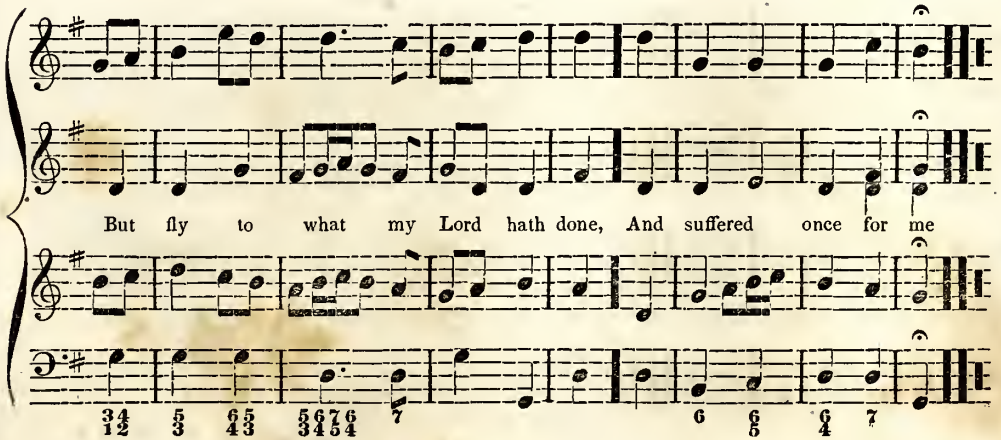
3
Hither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo! the redeemed of God ascend,
Their tribute hither bring:
Here, crowned with everlasting joy,
In hymns of praise their tongues employ,
And hail th' immortal King.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 122 *4th Pt*

AITHLONE. C. P. M.

German Tune.





2
Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
His spotless righteousness I plead,
And his availing blood:
That righteousness my robe shall be,
That merit shall atone for me,
And bring me near to God.

3
Then save me from eternal death,
The spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolations send:
By him some word of life impart,
p And sweetly whisper to my heart,
'Thy maker is thy friend.'

4
mf The king of terrors then would be
A welcome messenger to me,
To bid me come away:
f Unclogged by earth, or earthly things,
I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings,
To everlasting day.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 303

RAPTURE. C. P. M.

Harwood.

1 ! ! Begin, my soul, th'exalt - ed lay, Let each enraptured thought obey, And praise th' Almighty's name ; Lo ! heaven and earth, and seas and skies,

2. Thou heaven of heavens his vast abode, Ye clouds, proclaim your Maker God ; *p* ! ! Ye thunders, speak his power :—Lo ! on the lightning's fiery wing.

Unison.

In one melodious concert rise, To swell th'inspir - ing theme.

<In triumph walks th' eternal king :/> Th' as - tonished worlds adore.

3

— Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise,
To join the thunders of the skies,
f Praise him, who bids you roll ;—
p His praise in softer notes declare,
pp Each whispering breeze of yielding air,
And breathe it to the soul.

4

— Wake, all ye soaring throng, and sing ;
Ye feathered warblers of the spring,
mp Harmonious anthems raise
To him who shaped your finer mould,
Who tipped your glittering wings with gold,
And tuned your voice to praise.

5

f Let man, by nobler passions swayed,
Let man, in God's own image made,
His breath in praise emyloy ;
Spread wide his Maker's name around,
Till heaven shall echo back the sound,
In songs of holy joy.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 148. 3*d Pt.*

BETHEL. S. P. M.

1. How pleased and blest was I, To hear the people cry, 'Come, let us seek our God to-day!' Yes with a cheer - ful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill,

2. Zion—thrice happy place— Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round: In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear

Tasto.

*Soli.** *Tutti.*

And there our vows and hon - ors pay— And there our vows and honors pay.

The sacred gos - pel's joy - ful sound—The sacred gospel's joyful sound

* Let this passage be sung alternately by Trebles and Tenors.

3
Here David's greater Son
Has fixed his royal throne;
He sits for grace and judgment here:
He bids the saints be glad,
He makes the sinners sad,
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

4
p May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait
To bless the soul of every guest:
The man who seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest!

5
My tongue repeat her vows,
p 'Peace to this sacred house!'
For here my friends and kindred dwell:
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 122, 5th Pt.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. Williams.

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crowned; Arrayed in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might, And rays of majesty around.

2. Upheld by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on high Ere stars adorned the sky: Eternal is thy kingdom, Lord.

MANDEL. H. M.

1. *mp* O happy souls, who pray, Where God appoints to hear; O happy men, who pay Their constant service there! *f* They praise thee still! And happy they, Who love the way to Zion's hill.

Len.

3.–They go from strength to strength, Through this dark vale of tears, Till each arrives at length, Till each in heaven appears: *f* O glorious seat, When God our king Shall thither bring Our willing feet.

Len.

Unison.

PETERS. S. P. M.

1. How pleased and blest was I, To hear the people cry, 'Come, let us seek our God to day!' Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill And there our vows and honors pay.

2. Zion—thrice happy place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round: In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

Unison.

PHAREZ. S. P. M

Not too fast.

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in his proper station move; And each fulfil his part, With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love—In all the cares of live and love!

2. Like fruitful showers of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighboring hills; Such streams of pleasure roll Through every friendly soul, Where love, like heavenly dew, distils—Where love like heavenly dew, distils.

Unison.

NEWBURY. H. M.

M. Haydn.

Slow.

1. O Zion, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high! Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast salva - tion nigh: Cheerful in God, A -

rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream all a - broad.

2
He gilds thy mourning face
With beams which cannot fade:
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head:
The nations round | With lustre new
Thy form shall view, | Divinely crowned.

3
In honor to his name,
Reflect that sacred light;
And loud that grace proclaim,
Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue his praise, | In worlds above,
Till sovereign love, | The glory raise.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 526.

MOAB. H. M.

1. Let every creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And every power unite To swell th' exalted theme: Let nature raise, From every tongue, A general song Of grateful praise.

3. Assist me, gracious God; My heart, my voice inspire ; Then shall I humbly join The universal choir: Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song to lively praise.

ACTON. H. M.

1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide, Affords diviner joy Than thousand days beside: Where God resorts, I love it more To keep the door, than shine in courts.

3. The Lord his people loves; His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and upright souls: Thrice happy he, O God of hosts! Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee.

TRIUMPH. H. M.

Lockhart.

1. Awake, our drow - sy souls, And burst the slothful band; The wonders of this day Our no - blest songs demand:

< Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays f Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise.

* The small notes in this line give the tune in the usual way.

2

—At thy approaching dawn,
Reluctant death resigned
f The glorious Prince of life,
> In dark domains confined:
< Th' angelic host around him bends,
f And midst their shouts the God ascends.

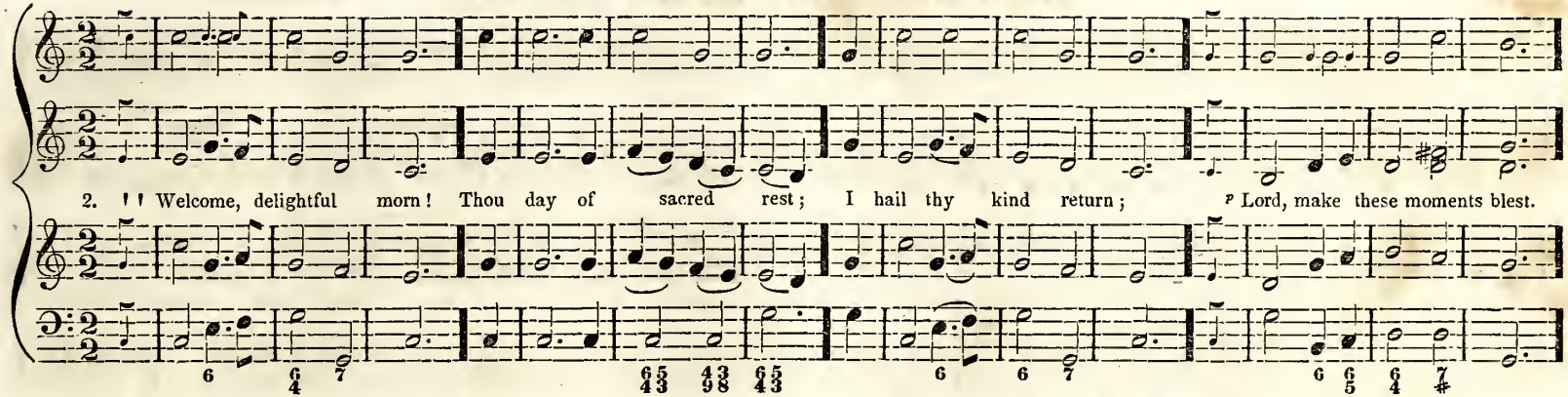
3

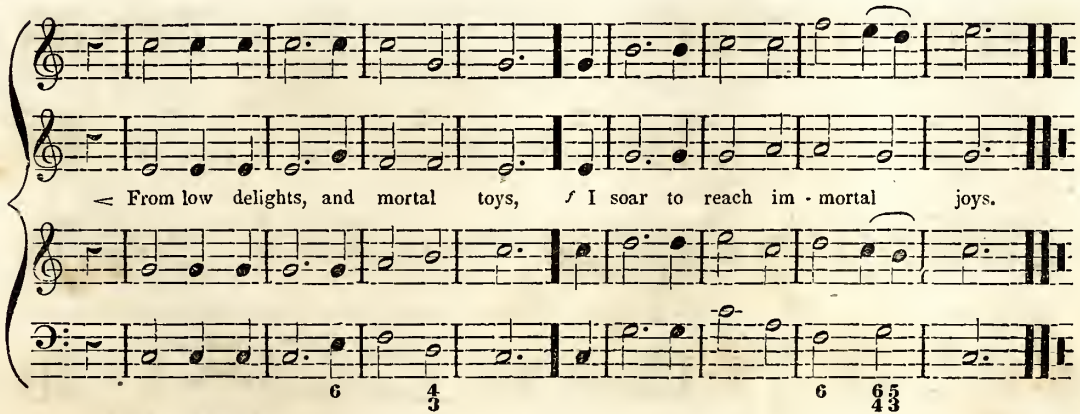
All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings;
> While earth in humbler strains,
— Thy praise responsive sings:—
> "Worthy art thou, who once wast slain,
f Through endless years to live and reign."

4

—Gird on, great God thy sword,
Ascend thy conquering car,
While justice, truth, and love,
Maintain the glorious war:
> Victorious, thou thy foes shalt tread,
f And sin and hell in triumph lead.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 451.





2

" Now may the King descend,
And fill his throne of grace;
Thy sceptre Lord, extend,
{ Sing small notes. While saints address thy face:
< Let sinners feel thy quickening word,
f And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3

mp { Sing small notes. Descend, celestial Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
{ Sing small notes. And bless these sacred hours:
f Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 442.

WEYMOUTH. H. M.

H. Harrison.

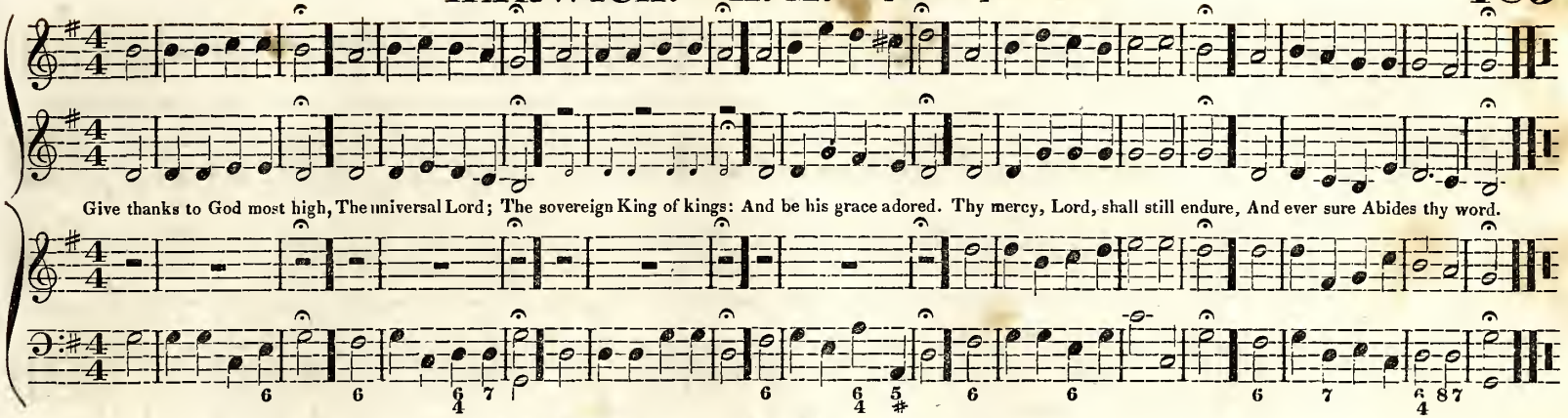
1. ! ! Awake, our drowsy souls, And burst the slothful band; The wonders of this day Our noblest songs demand:

2.—At thy approaching dawn, Reluctant death resigned *f* The glorious Prince of life, > In dark domains confined:

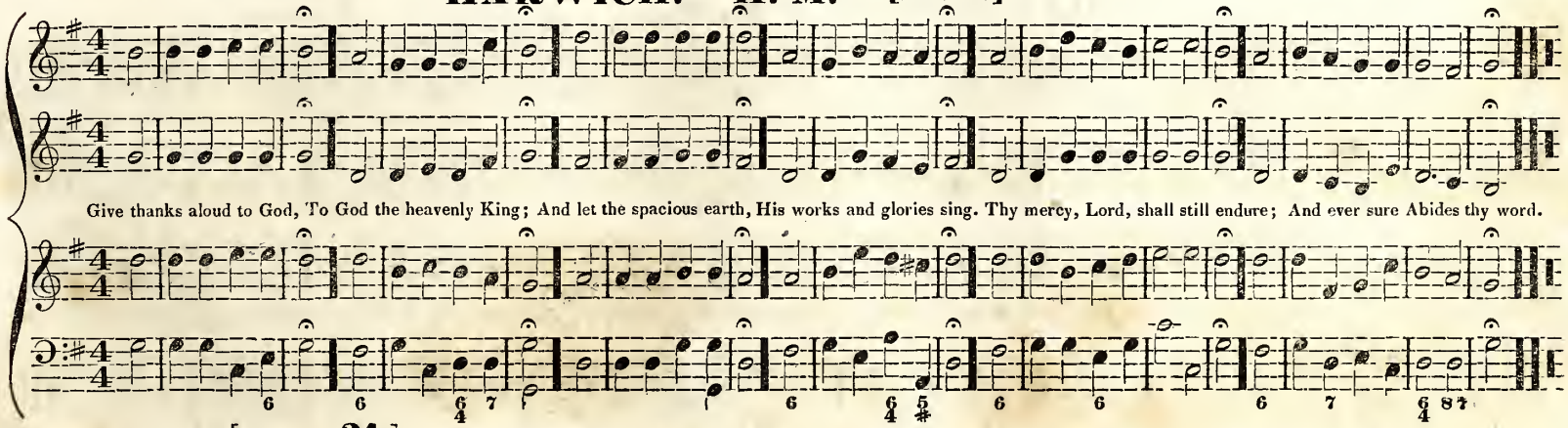
< Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays *f* Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise, Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise.

< Th' angelic host around him bends, *f* And midst their shouts the God ascends, Th' angelic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.

HARWICH. H. M. [No. 1.]



HARWICH. H. M. [No. 2.]



MARAH. H. M.

1. Let every creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And every power unite To swell th' exalted theme: Let nature raise, From every tongue, A general song Of grateful praise.

2. But oh! from human tongues Should nobler praises flow; And every thankful heart With warm devotion glow: Your voices raise, Ye highly blest, Above the rest Declare his praise.

Unison. *Unison.* *Unison.*

SHAFTSBURY. H. M.

W. Burney.

1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide, Affords diviner joy, Than thousand days beside: Where God resorts, I love it more To keep the door, Than shine in courts.

3. The Lord his people loves; His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and upright souls: Thrice happy he, O God of hosts! Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee.

BETHESDA. H. M.

Dr. Green

1. Ye tribes of Adam, join With heaven, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise! Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song.

2. The shining worlds above In glorious order stand, Or in swift courses move By his supreme command; He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came to praise the Lord

DARWELL. H. M.

Darwell.

3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Heaven with hosannas rings; While earth in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings. Worthy art thou, who once was slain, Through endless years to live and reign."

Unison. *Unison.*

BEZA. H. M.

Not oo fast.

Bright, &c.

1. How pleasing is the voice of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts retire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns arise,

Bright suns a - rise, The

Bright, &c.

The mild, &c. And beau - ty glows, Through earth and skies.

The mild, &c. And beauty glows, Through earth and skies.

mild wind blows, And beauty glows, Through earth and skies.

The mild, &c. And beau - ty glows, Through earth and skies.

2

The morn, with glory crowned,
His hand arrays in smiles:
He bids the eve decline,
Rejoicing o'er the hills:
The evening breeze | His beauty blooms
His breath perfumes; | In flowers and trees.

3

With life he clothes the spring,
The earth with summer warms:
He spreads th' autumnal feast,
And rides on wintry storms:
His gifts divine | And round the year
Through all appear; | His glories shine.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 690.

HADDAM. H. M.

L. Mason

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes Are light and majesty; His glories shine With beams so bright, No mortal eye Can bear the sight.

4. And can this mighty King Of glory condescend? And will he write his name, 'My father, and my friend?' I love his name! I love his word! Join all my powers, and praise the Lord.

HAYWOOD. H. M.

Len.

Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name: His praise your songs employ, Above the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cherubium, And seraphim, To sing his praise.

Len.

CLAREMONT. H. M.

Not too fast.

Let nature raise,

1. Let every creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And every power unite To swell th' exalted theme: Let na - ture raise, From

Let nature raise,

Tasto. *Tasto*

Let na - ture raise, From

From every tongue, A general song Of grateful praise-

eve - - ry tongue, A general song Of grateful praise.

From every tongue, A general song Of grateful praise.

Tas'o

eve - - ry tongue, A general song Of grateful praise.

2

But oh! from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow;
And every thankful heart
With warm devotion glow!
Your voices raise, | Above the rest
Ye highly blest, | Declare his praise.

3

Assist me, gracious God;
My heart, my voice inspire;
Then shall I humbly join
The universal choir:
Thy grace can raise | And tune my song
My heart and tongue, | To lively praise.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 719.

1. Yes! the Redeemer rose, The Saviour left the dead, And o'er our hellish foes High raised his conquering head; In wild dis-

Unison.

may, The guards around Fall to the ground, And sink *Dim.* a - way.

Jesus who bled,

2

Behold th' angelic bands
In full assembly meet,
To wait his high commands,
And worship at his feet.

Joyful they come, | From realms of day
And wing their way | To Jesus' tomb.

3

Then back to heaven they fly
The joyful news to bear—
Hark!—as they soar on high,
What music fills the air!

Their anthems say— | Hath left the dead
{Sing small notes. "Jesus, who bled, | He rose to day."

4

Ye mortals! catch the sound—
Redeemed by him from hell,
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell;

Transported, cry— | Hath left the dead,
{Sing small notes. "Jesus, who bled, | {Slow. No more to die."

Church Psalmody, Hy. 127

REED. 7s.

Very slow.

1. Come, said Je - sus' sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice : I will guide you to your home—Weary pilgrims! hither come.

2. Hither come—for here is found Balm for every bleeding wound, Peace, which ev - er shall endure— Rest, e - ternal— sacred—sure!

MATHESON. 7s.

Very slow.

1. *Af* Lord, we come before thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain!

3. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace! *mf* Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

HOTHAM. 7s. [Double.]

Dr. Madan.

1. Jesus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the raging billows roll, While the tempest still is high: All my trust on

2. Other refuge have I none— Helpless hangs my soul on thee: Leave, oh! leave me not alone! Still support and comfort me. Hide me, O my

thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring: Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of thy wing—With the shadow of thy wing.

Saviour! hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last!—Oh, receive my soul at last!

AR.* 7s, 8s & 7s.

L. Mason.

Adagio.

1. Come said Jesus's sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry pilgrims! hither come.

2. Hither come, for here is found Balm for every bleeding wound, Peace, which ever shall en - dure, Rest, e - ternal, sacred, sure!

* This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

DALLAS. 7s.

Subject from Cherubini.

Slow.

2d ending.

Keep me, Saviour, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Never let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love.

NORWICH. 7s

1. Gently glides the stream of life, Oft along the flowery vale; Or impetuous down the cliff, Rushing roars when storms assail.

2. 'Tis an ever varied flood, Always rolling to its sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tending to e - ter - ni - ty.

EDYFIELD. 7s.

Latrobe.

1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar; Who, an ever welcome guest, In thy holy place shall rest?

2. He, whose heart thy love has warmed; He, whose will to thine conformed, Bids his life un - sullied run; He, whose words and thoughts are one.

TURIN. 7s.

Giardini.

1. Son of God, thy blessing grant, Still supply my every want; Tree of life, thine influence shed, With thy fruit my spirit feed—

Tree of life, thine influence shed, With thy fruit my spirit feed.

1
Son of God, thy blessing grant,
Still supply my every want;
Tree of life, thine influence shed,
With thy fruit my spirit feed.

2
p. Tenderest branch, alas! am I;
Without thee, I droop and die;
Weaker than a bruised reed,
Help I every moment need.

3
— All my hopes on thee depend;
Love me, save me, to the end!
Give me thy supporting grace,
Take the everlasting praise.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 364.

BELLINGHAM. 7s.

2d ending.

God of mercy, God of grace! Hear our sad, repentant songs, Oh, restore thy suppliant race, Thou, to whom our praise belongs.

CORA. 7s.

Arranged from Righini.

Slow.

1. *Af* Lord, we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain—Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; *mf* Tune our lips to sing thy praise—Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

GRANBY. 7s.

Keep me, Saviour, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Never let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me — Sweetly draw me — Sweetly draw me by thy love.

ANFIELD. 7s.

Arranged from Wranisky.

1. Sweet the time—exceed - ing sweet! When the saints togeth - er meet, When the Saviour is the theme, When they join to sing of him.

2. Sing we then e - ter - nal love, Such as did the Father move: He beheld the world un - done, Loved the world—and gave his Son.

WILSON. 7s.

Wm. Nutting.

2d ending.

1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar; Who, an ever welcome guest, In thy holy place shall rest?

3. *mp* He, who shuns the sinner's road, Loving those who love their God; *mf* Who, with hope, and faith unfeigned Treads the path by thee ordained;—

4. —He, who trusts in Christ alone, Not in aught himself hath done:— —He, great God, shall he thy care, *mf* And thy choicest blessings share.

PLEYEL's HYMN. 7s.

Pleyel.

1. *dol.* To thy pastures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass prepare.

2. When I faint—with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the verdant meadows flow.

PILTON. 7s.

1. Praise the Lord—his glo - ry bless— Praise him in his ho - li - ness; Praise him as the theme inspires, Praise him as his fame requires.

4. All who dwell beneath his light, In his praise your hearts unite; While the stream of song is poured, Praise and mag - ni - fy the Lord.

NAPLES. 7s.

Subject from Pleyel.

Slow.

1. Oh that men their songs would raise, All his goodness to declare! All Jehovah's wonders praise, Wonders which their children share!

2. Where his holy altars rise, Let his saints adore his name; There present his sac - ri - fice; There with joy his works proclaim.

RUTLAND. 7s. 6 lines.

Subject from Winter.

D. C.

D. C.

1. Safely through anoth - er week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day

D. C.

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest.

D. C.

7 6 4 56 6 5 4 3 6 6 6 5 6 7 *End.* 6 4 5 3 6 76 65 6 7 #

ALSEN. 7s.

F. L. Abel.

Slow.

1. Come! said Jesus' sacred voice, Come and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home — Weary pil - grims! hither come

2. Hither come—for here is found Balm for every bleeding wound, Peace, which ever shall endure — Rest, e - ter - nal — sacred — sure!

6 6 5 65 43 87 # 6 6 4 7 7 65 43 6 5 6#6 6 6 4 57

KIR.* 7s.

Adagio.

Holy, holy, holy Lord! Live, by heaven and earth adored! Filled with thee, let all things cry, Glo - ry be to God most high.

* This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

ADULLUM. 7s.

1. Children of the heavenly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing; Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways, Glorious in his works and ways.

2 Ye are travelling home to God, In the way the fathers trod; They are happy now, and ye Soon their happiness shall see, Soon their happiness shall see.

SOUTHAMPTON. 7s

2d ending.

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Sons of men, and angels, say! Raise your songs of triumph high; Sing, ye heavens—and earth, reply!

2. Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight—the battle won: Lo! our sun's eclipse is o'er— Lo! he sets in blood no more.

KIMBALL. 7s.

L. Mason.

2d ending.

1. Haste, O Lord, the glorious time, When beneath Messiah's sway, Every nation, every clime, Shall the gospel call obey. *Slow.*

Slow.

2. Then shall war and tumult cease, Then be banished grief and pain; Righteousness, and joy, and peace, Undisturbed - - - shall ever reign.

NUREMBURG. 7s.

Slow

1. Praise to God!—im - mortal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous Source of every joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.

2. All that spring, with bounteous hand, Scatters o'er the smiling land; All that liberal autumn pours From her rich, o'erflowing stores.

3. These, to that dear Source we owe Whence our sweetest comforts flow; These, through all my happy days, Claim my cheerful songs of praise.

HEREFORD. 7s.

Dr. John Clarke Whitfield,
Organist of Hereford Cathedral, and Prof. Mus. Camb.

1. On thy church, O Power divine, Cause thy glorious face to shine; Till the nations from afar Hail her as their guiding star

2. *f* Then shall God, with lavish hand, Scatter blessings o'er the land; And the world's remotest bound With the voice of praise resound.

PEREZ.* 8s & 7s, with Hallelujah.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him,

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him; Praise him angels, in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him,

all ye stars of light! Amen, Hal - le - lujah, Amen, Amen, Amen.

light! Halle - lujah, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.

light! Halle - lujah, Amen, Amen, A - men.

all ye stars of light! Amen, Halle - lujah, Amen, A - men.

2
Praise the Lord—for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.
3 Hallelujah, Amen.
Praise the Lord—for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
4 Hallelujah, Amen.
Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high his power proclaim,
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify his name!
Hallelujah, Amen.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 148, *6th pt.*

* This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

HALAM. 8s & 7s.

Larghetto

p *m.* *f.* *Cres.* *Dim.*

1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death! Rise on us, thyself revealing, Rise, and chase the clouds beneath.

p. *m.* *f.* *Cres.* *Dim.*

First line for 5th stanza. *Last line for 5th stanza.*

Cres. *Dim.* *p.*

5. By thine all-sufficient merit, Guide, Oh, guide into thy perfect peace.

Cres. *Dim.* *p.*

2

Thou, of life and light Creator!
In our deepest darkness rise;
Scatter all the night of nature,
Pour the day upon our eyes.

3

Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every meek and contrite heart.

4

Save us, in thy great compassion,
Oh thou Prince of peace and love!
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Fix our hearts on things above.

5

By thine all-sufficient merit
Every burdened soul release;
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into thy perfect peace.

CESAREA. 8s & 7s.

Subject from Mozart.

On the tree of life e - ternal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid! This alone, forever vernal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

DANE. 8s & 7s.*

Arranged from Beethoven.

1. Saviour, source of every blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2. Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love.

* An easier arrangement of this tune may be found in the Choir.

WILMOT. 8s & 7s, or 7s. *

Arranged from Weber.

2d ending.

1. Lo! the Lord Jehovah liveth! He's my rock, I bless his name: He, my God, salva - tion giveth; All ye lands, exalt his fame. *p. Slow.*

2. God, Messiah's cause maintaining, Shall his righteous throne extend: O'er the world the Saviour reigning, Earth shall at his footstool bend. *p. Slow.*

6 65/43 43/65 6/8 5/3 65/43 43/65 6 7

* 7s by omitting the small note at the end of the 1st and 3d lines.

MOUNT VERNON. 8s & 7s.*

The Tenor, or the Tenor and Base may be omitted.

L. Mason.

1. Sister, thou wast mild and lovely, Gentle as the summer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening When it floats among the trees.

2. Peaceful be thy silent slumber, Peaceful, in the grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our number, Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3. Dearest sister, thou hast left us, *Here* thy loss we deeply feel, But 'tis God that hath bereft us, He can all our sorrow heal.

4 Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled, Then, in heaven, with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.

* Originally written on the occasion of the death of a young Lady, a member of Mount Vernon School, Boston.

BREST. 8s, 7s & 4.

Very slow.

p. *m.* *f.* *p.* *Len.*

1. Day of judgment—day of wonders! Hark!—the trumpet's awful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast creation round! How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound!

p. *m.* *f.* *p.* *Len.*

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands! Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion long in hostile lands; } Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands—Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands.

2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glory! God himself appears thy friend; All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasted triumphs end: } Great deliverance Zion's King vouchsafes to send—Great deliverance Zion's King will surely send.

3 Enemies no more shall trouble; All thy wrongs shall be redressed; For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favor blest; } All thy conflicts End in an eternal rest— All thy conflicts { *Len.* End in an eternal rest.

SIBERIA. 8s, 7s & 4.

S. B. Pond.

1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul—be still, and gaze; See the promises advancing To a glorious day of grace!

2. —Let the dark, benighted pagan, Let the rude barbarian, see That divine and glorious conquest Once obtained on Cal - va - ry:

Slow.

f Blessed Jubilee— Blessed Jubilee! Let thy glorious morning dawn!

Let the gospel— Let the gospel *f* Loud resound, from pole to pole.

3
Kingdoms wide, that sit in darkness
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
Now, from eastern coast to western,
May the morning chase the night;
Let redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day!

4
f Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel;
Win and conquer—never cease!
May thy lasting, wide dominions
Multiply, and still increase:
Sway thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around!

Church Psalmody, Hy. 193.

HELMSLEY. 8s, 7s & 4.

Altered from Dr. Madan.

4. *f.* Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel; Win and conquer—never cease! Sway thy sceptre—Sway thy sceptre, Saviour, all the world around!

May thy lasting, wide dominions Multiply and still increase:

MESSINA. 8s & 7s, or 8, 7s & 4.

Kozeluch.

2d ending.

Lovely is the face of nature, Decked with springs unfolding flowers; While the sun shows every feature, Smiling through descending showers.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s. National Hymn.

Words by S F. Smith.

1. My country ! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty—Of thee I sing : Land, where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain-side, Let freedom ring

2. My native country ! thee—Land of the noble free—Thy name I love : I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills ; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awke, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

4. Our father's God! to thee—Author of liberty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light—Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King !

6 3 4 5 6 6 7 6 6 5 4 3 7 6 5 3 4 3 2 8 4 6 5 6 6 7
1 2 3 4 3 2 8 4 3 6 6 5 4 3 3 4

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

Giardini.

Come, thou almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise ! Father all glorious, O'er all victorious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

6 6 6 5 6 *Unison.* 5 6 7 5 6 7 *Unison.* 5 6 6 6 7
4 3 5 3 4 5 3 4 3 4 4

SWANTON. 6s & 4s.

Church Psalm. Hy. 165.

1. Come, all ye saints of God! Wide through the earth abroad, Spread Jesus' fame: Tell what his love hath done; Trust in his name alone: Shout to his lofty throne, "Worthy the Lamb."

2. Hence, gloomy doubts and fears! Dry up your mournful tears; Swell the glad theme: Praise ye our gracious King, Strike each melodious string, Join heart and voice to sing, "Worthy the Lamb."

3. *p* Hark! how the choirs above, Filled with the Saviour's love, Dwell on his name! *m* There, too, may we be found, With light and glory crowned, *f* While all the heavens resound, "Worthy the Lamb."

DORT. 6s & 4s.

Church Psalm. Ps. 150, 4th Pt.

1. Praise ye Jehovah's name, Praise thro' his courts proclaim, Rise and adore: High o'er the heavens above, Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his power

2. Now let the trumpet raise Sounds of triumphant praise, Wide as his fame; There let the harp be found; Organs, with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name.

3. While his high praise ye sing, Shake every sounding string; Sweet the accord! He vital breath bestows; Let every breath that flows, His noblest fame disclose—Praise ye the Lord.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 8s & 7s.

L. Mason.

1. *f* From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient

2. *p* What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile?—In vain, with lavish

river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliv - er Their land from error's chain.

kindness, the gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

3

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high—
Shall we to man benighted
The lamp of life deny?—
f Salvation!—oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name

4

Waft—waft, ye winds, his story;
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
Returns in bliss to reign.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 490

CLARENCE. 7s & 6s.

1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joyfully a - long? When hill and valley, ringing With one tri - umphant song,

2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly; And shady vales and fountains Shall echo the re - ply.

Proclaim the contest en - ded, And HIM who once was slain, Again to earth de - scended, In righteousness to reign?

High tower and lowly dwelling Shall send the chorus round, All halle - lujah swelling In one e - ter - nal sound!

YARMOUTH. 7s & 6s.

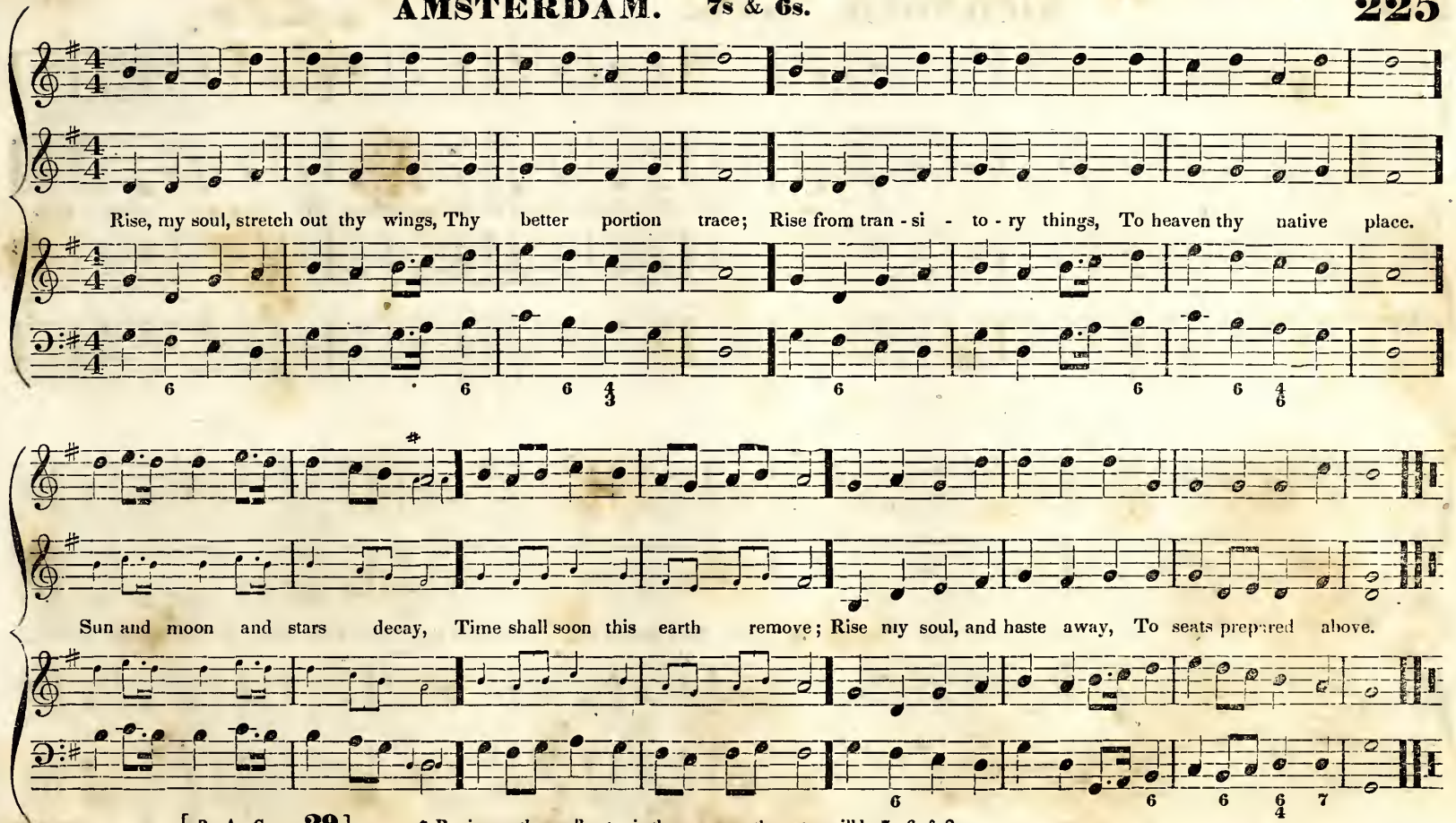
Church Psalm. Hy. 538.

1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy - ful - ly along? When hill and valley, ringing With one triumphant song, Proclaim the contest ended,

2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly; And shady vales and fountains Shall echo the reply. High tower and lowly dwelling

And HIM who once was slain, A - gain to earth descended—Again to earth descended— Again to earth descended, In righteousness to reign?

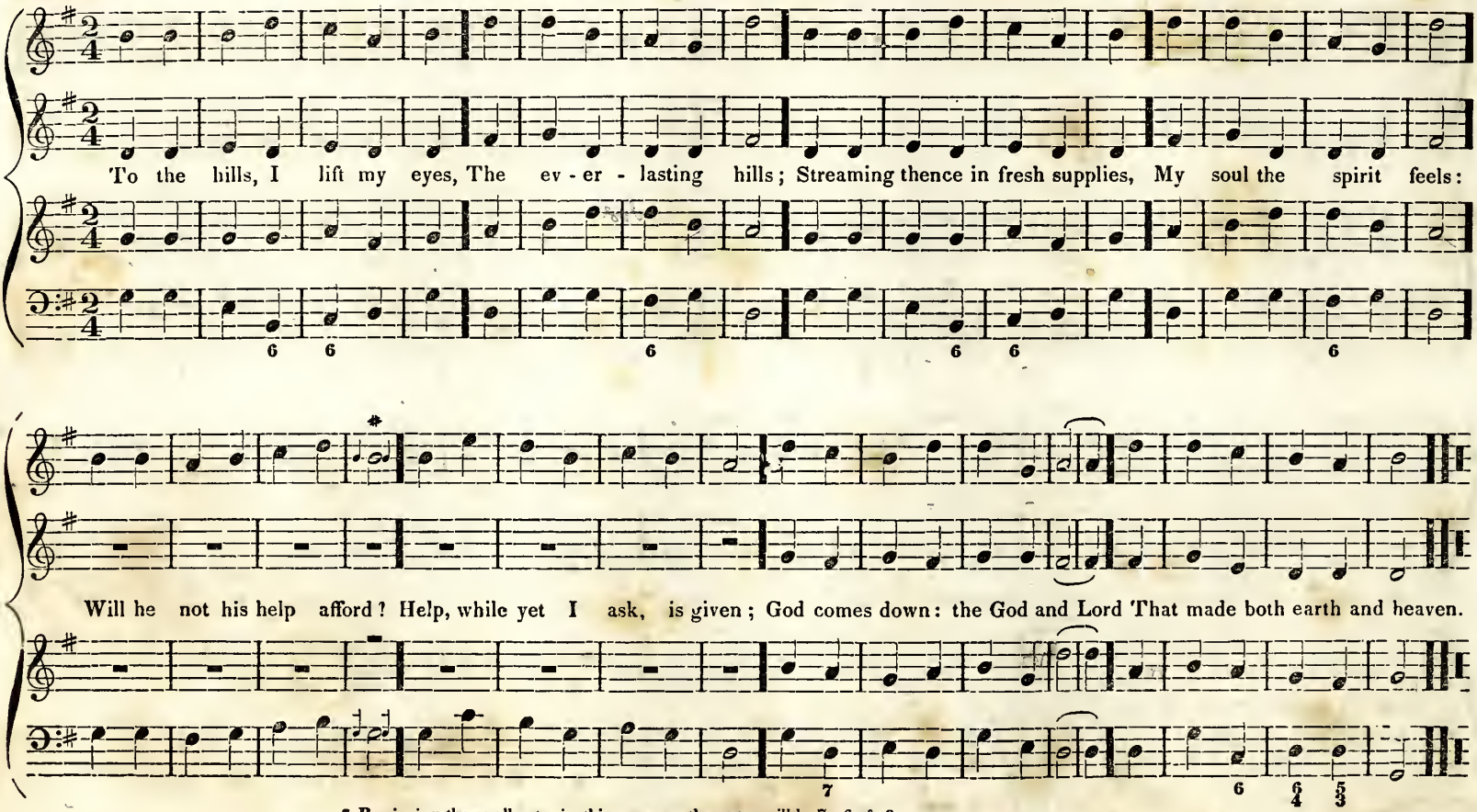
Shall send the chorus round, All hallelujah swelling—All hallelujah swelling—All hallelujah swelling, In one eternal sound!



* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s & 8.

RICHMOND. 7s & 6s.

L. Mason.



* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s & 8.

Moderato.

1. *mf.* 'Head of the church triumphant, We joyfully adore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here, Shall sing like those in glo - ry. We lift our hearts and voi -

2. While in affliction's furnace, And passing through the fire, Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ever brings us nigher. We lift our hands, ex - ult -

- ces In blest anti - ci - pation, And cry aloud—and give to God The praise of our salvation.

- ing In thine almighty favor; The love divine, that made us thine, Shall keep us thine forever.

Unison. *Unison.*

3. Thou dost conduct thy people
   Through torrents of temptation;
Nor will we fear, while thou art near,
   The fire of tribulation.
The world, with sin and Satan,
   In vain our march opposes;
By thee we will break through them all,
   And sing the song of Moses.

4. Faith now beholds the glory,
   To which thou wilt restore us,
And earth despise, for that high prize,
   Which thou hast set before us.
And if thou count us worthy,
   We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see thee stand at God's right hand,
   To take us up to heaven.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 403

BETHLEHEM. 5s & 8s.

Behold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to conquest proceeds! From conquest, &c. How happy are they Who live in this day, And witness his wonderful deeds— And witness his wonderful deeds.

ALPS. 6s.

1. Once more before we part, Bless the Redeemer's name; Let every tongue and heart, Praise and a - dore the same.

2. Lord, in thy name we come, Thy blessing still im - part; We met in Jesus' name, In Jesus' name we part

3. Still on thy ho - ly word, We'll live, and feed, and grow; Go on to know the Lord, And practise what we know.

4. Now, Lord, before we part, Help us to bless thy name; Let every tongue and heart, Praise and a dore the same.

WILWORTH. 8s.

My gracious Redeemer love, His praises aloud I'll proclaim, And join with the armies above, To shout his a - dorable name.

SPRING. 8s.

Slow.

1. The winter is over and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles a - way.

3. Awake, then, my harp, and my lute! Sweet organs, your notes softly swell! No longer my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high praises to tell!

NORTHAMPTON. 8s.

Slow.

1. The winter is over and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles away.

3. Awake, then, my harp and my lute! Sweet organs your notes softly swell! No longer my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high praises to tell!

2. Shall ev - e - ry creature around, Their voices in concert unite, And I, the most favored, be found, In praising to take less delight.

4. His love in my heart shed abroad, My graces shall bloom as the spring; This temple, his Spirit's abode, My joy, as my duty, to sing.

NORTHFIELD. 8s.

Very Slow.

The winter is over and gone The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles away.

NIMRIM.* C. M.

Arranged from Graun.

Andante.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to eve - ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes.

4. *mp* There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And not a wave of trouble roll *Len* Across my peaceful breast, Across my peaceful breast.

* This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

WAYLAND 8s & 4s.

1. Hark, hark! the gospel trumpet sounds, Through earth and heaven the echo bounds; Pardon and peace by Jesus' blood! Sinners are reconciled to God, By grace divine.

2. Come, sinners, hear the joyful news, Nor longer dare the grace refuse; Mercy and justice here combine, Goodness and truth harmonious join, T'invite you near.

3. Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre: Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire; Let both the Saviour's love proclaim— For - ever worthy is the Lamb Of endless praise.

CARTER. 8s & 4s.

1. Create, O God, my powers anew, Make my whole heart sincere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath away, Nor let thy soul-enlivening ray Still cease to shine.

2. Restore thy favor, bliss divine! Those heavenly joys that once were mine; Let thy good Spirit, kind and free, Uphold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.

SYRIA.* 5s & 10s.

No war nor battle's sound Was heard, the earth around, No hos - tile chiefs to furious combat ran.

But peaceful was the night, In which the Prince of light, His reign of peace upon the earth began.

* By omitting the ties, this tune will answer for the hymn "The God of Abraham praise." Methodist hymn book, Hy. 295

SAVANNAH. 10s.

Pleyel.

Slow

From Jesse's root, behold a branch arise Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak, the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shado

HAVRE. 10s.

1. Along the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed, While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead.

2. The tuneless harp, that once with joy we strung, *mf* When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, *p* In mournful silence—on the willows hung, *Lento* And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

WHITBY. 10s.

1. ! ! Hail happy day! thou day of holy rest, What heavenly peace and transport fill our breast! When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kindly holds communion with his friends.

2. Let earth and all its vanities be gone, Move from my sight and leave my soul alone; Its flattering, fading glories I despise, And to immortal beauties turn my eyes.

OSBORNE. 10s. & 11s.

O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great assembly to sing; In their great Creator let all men rejoice, And heirs of salvation be glad in their King.

Unison

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

Haydn.

Oh! praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full concert join; With voices united, the anthem prolong, And show forth his praises in music divine.

FERNANDINA. 10s & 11s.

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish abroad his wonderful name; The name all-victorious of Jesus extol; His kingdom is glorious, he rules over all.

2. God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And still he is nigh—his presence we have: The great congregation his triumph shall sing, Ascribing salvation to Jesus our king.

Unison.

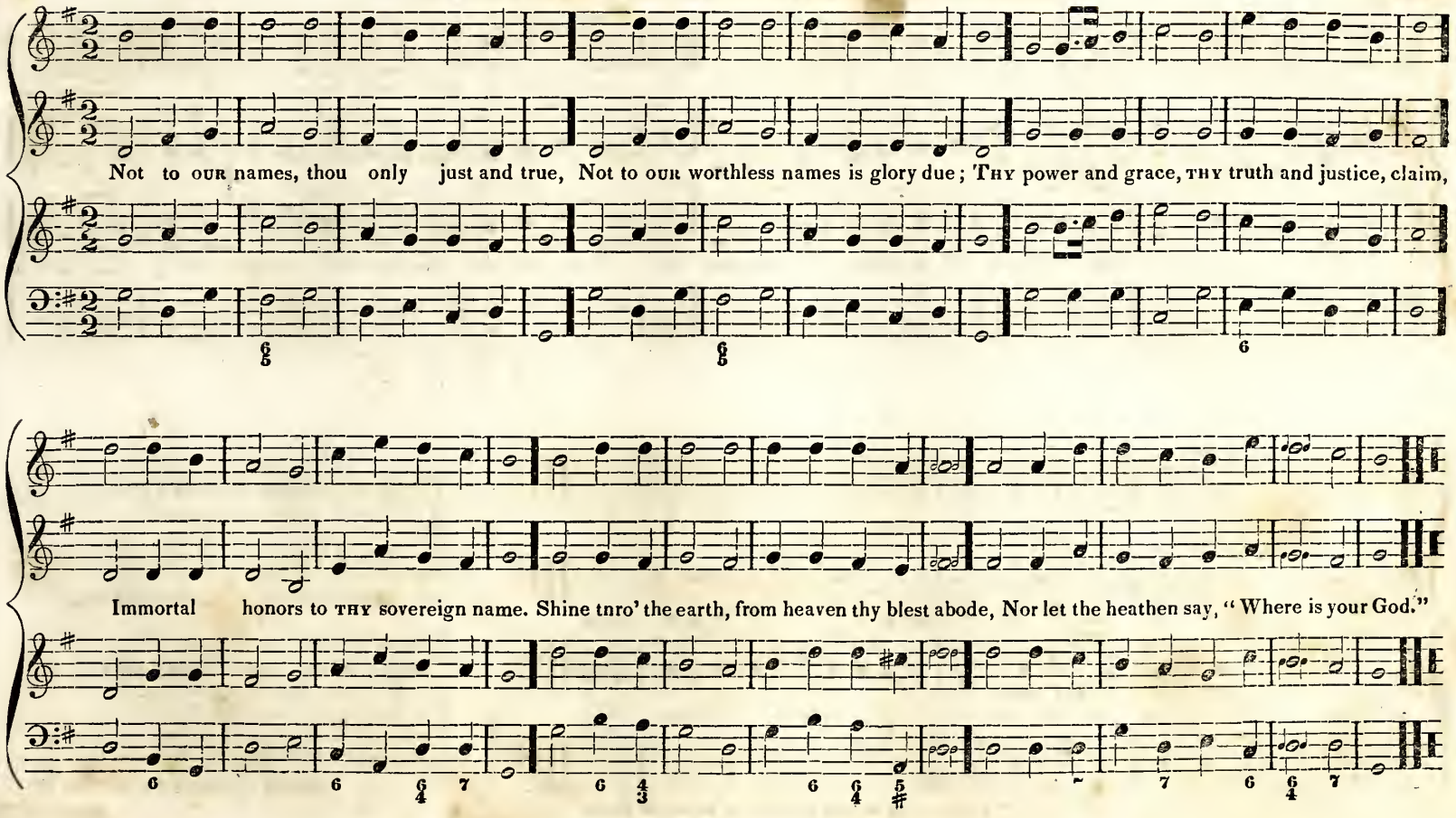
House of our God, with cheerful anthems ring, While all our lips and hearts his glory sing; The opening year his graces shall proclaim,

And all its days be vocal with his name: The Lord is good, his mercy never ending; His blessings in perpetual showers descending.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What - ever we want, he will kindly provide; To sheep of his

pasture his mercies abound, His care and protection, His care and protection, His care and protection his flock will surround.


Not to our names, thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glory due; Thy power and grace, thy truth and justice, claim,
Immortal honors to thy sovereign name. Shine tnro' the earth, from heaven thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God."

BROOMFIELD.* L. M. 6 lines.

Larghetto

1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye:

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant, To fertile vales, and dewy meads My weary, wandering steps he leads;

My noon-day walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours de - fend.

pp. Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, —Amid the verdant landscape flow.

* This tune may be sung as a duet, by 1st and 2d Treble.

3

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
mf. My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly rod shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

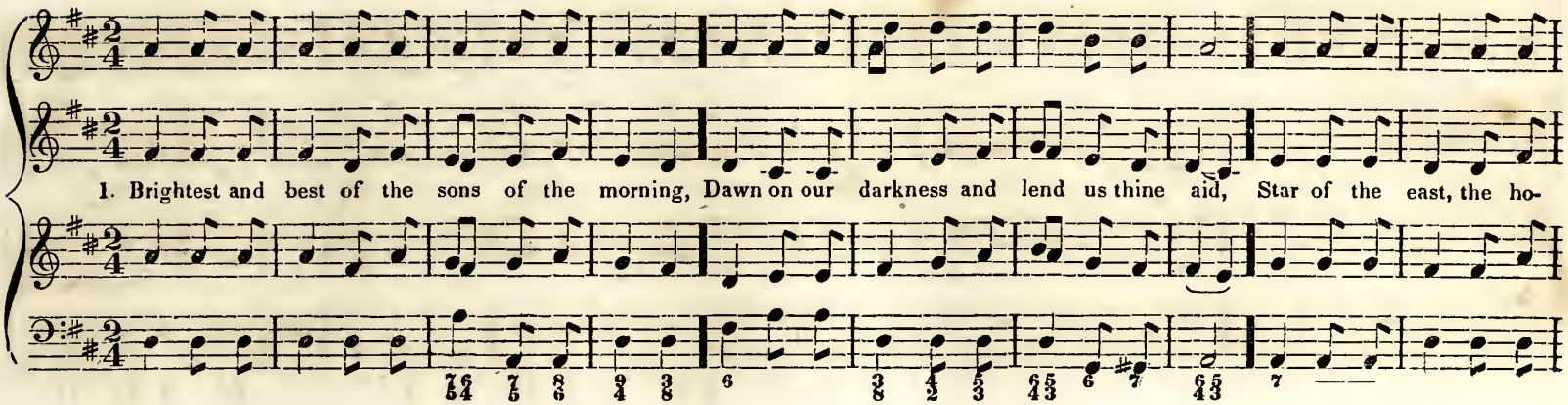
4

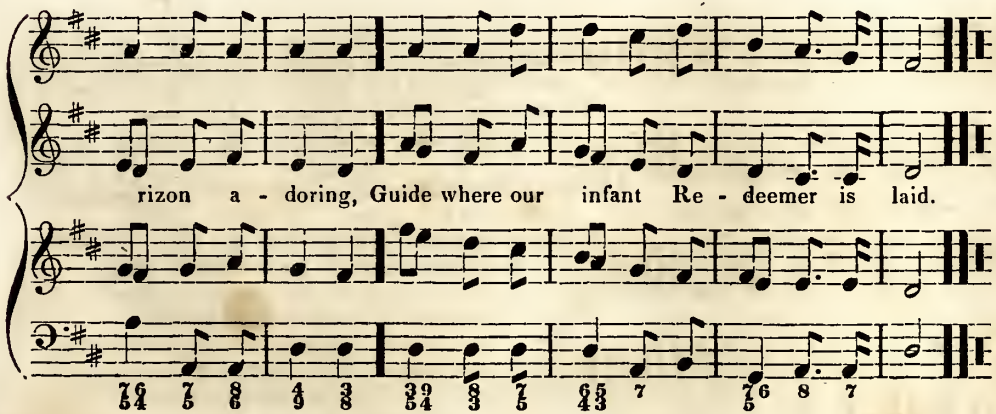
— Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy presence shall my pains beguile:
The barren wilderness shall smile,
mf With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 23d, 1st Pt.

FOLSOM. 11s & 10s.

Arranged from Mozart.





2

Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall,
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4

Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favors secure!
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Bishop Heber.

PRESCOTT. 11s.

George Oates.

3. I would not live away: I ask not to stay, Where storm after storm rises o'er the dark way: The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes—full enough for its cheer.

2

I would not live away, no—welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus has lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies

3

Who, who would live away, away from his God;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns:

4

Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

Episcopal Coll.

SARDIS. 8s & 6s.

Altered from the "Choir."

1. Sing halle - lujah; praise the Lord! Sing with a cheerful voice; Exalt our God with one accord, And in his name rejoice:

2. There we to all e - ter - ni - ty Shall join 'th angel - ic lays, And sing in perfect harmony To God our Saviour's praise;

Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Till in the realms of endless light, Your praises shall unite.

He hath redeemed us by his blood, And made us kings and priests to God; For us, for us the Lamb was slain. Praise ye the Lord! Amen.

Slow.

Unison.

DUREN. 12s.

Not too fast.

1 The voice of free grace cries, 'Escape to the mountain:' For Adam's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain; For sin and pollution—for every transgression,

2. Ye souls that are wounded, to the Saviour repair, Now he calls you in mercy—and can you forbear? Though your sins are increased as high as a mountain,

3. Now Jesus our King, reigns triumphant - ly glorious! O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than victorious; With shouting proclaim it—oh trust in his passion,

His blood flows most freely in streams of salvation. Halle - lujah, &c.

His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain. Halle - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him again, when we pass over Jordan.

He saves us most freely—oh precious salvation. Halle - lujah, &c.

2d ending.

Halle - lujah, to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him again, When we pass over Jordon— We'll praise him again, When we pass o - ver Jordon.

'The Lord is great.' [Hymn.]

Words by D. Dutton, Jr.—Church Psalmody, Hy. 731.

The Lord is great! ye hosts of heaven, adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball: In holy songs rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise who made you all.

Unison. *Unison.*

SCOTLAND. 12s & 11s.

Dr. Clarke.

1. Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not deplore thee; Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb, The Saviour has passed through its

2. Thou art gone to the grave—we no longer deplore thee, Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are

3. Thou art gone to the grave—and its mansions forsaking, Perhaps thy tried spirit in doubt lingered long; But the sunshine of heav-en beamed

4. Thou art gone to the grave—but 'twere wrong to deplore thee, When God was thy ransom, thy guardian and guide; He gave thee, and took thee, and

portals before thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom— And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

spread to enfold thee, And sinners may hope, since the Saviour hath died— And sinners may hope, since the Saviour hath died.

bright on thy waking, And the song that thou heardst, was the seraphim's song— And the song that thou heardst, was the seraphim's song.

soon will restore thee, Where death hath no sting, since the Saviour hath died—Where death hath no sting, since the Saviour hath died

'There is a fountain filled with blood.' [Hymn.]

From 'Spiritual Songs,' by permission.

Not too fast. *2d ending.*

1. There is a fountain, filled with blood, Drawn from Immanual's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains—Lose, &c.

f.

5. And when this feeble, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave; Then, in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save. [omit - - -] I'll sing thy power to save.

f.

'Ere I sleep, for every favor.' 8s, 3 & 6.

1. Ere I sleep, for every favor, This day showed By my God, I do bless my Saviour.

2. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence re - move me.

3. Thou, my rock, my guard, my tower, Safely keep, While I sleep Me, with all thy pow - er.

4. And, whene'er in death I slumber, Let me rise With the wise, Counted in their num - ber.

BURLINGTON. 12s, 11 & 8.

Words by S. F Smith.

1. The Prince of salvation in triumph is riding, And glory attends him along his bright way—The news of his grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning his sway.

2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour; Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign; Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favor, And follow thy glorious train.

3. Then loud shall ascend from each sanctified nation, The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And heav'n shall re-echo the song of salvation, In rich and melodious lays.

Unison. 8/3 7 7 5/3 6/4 7/5 *Unison.* 3/5 4/6 5/7 8/3 5/3 6/4 7/5 *Unison.* 3/5 — 7

'Haste, O sinner, now be wise.' [Hymn.]

Slow.

Haste, O sinner— now be wise; Stay not—Stay not for the morrow's sun: Wisdom if you still despise, Harder is it to be won.

3/4 65/87 43/65 4/2 6 4/3 6/4 — 7/5 — 7/♯ 56 ♯ — 6 ♯ —

Second Treble.

1. Peace, humbled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of wo; Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,

Second Treble.

2. Come, freely come, by sin oppressed, Un - bur - then here thy weighty load, Here find thy refuge and thy rest,

Instrument.

Tenor.

And let thy tears forget to flow; Behold the precious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.

And trust the mercy of thy God; Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word! For - ev - er love and praise the Lord

7 — 7 — 87 65 65 43 7

'Come, ye disconsolate.'

Webbe.

Solo

1. Come, ye dis - con - solate, where'er you languish, Come, at the shrine of God, fer - vent - ly kneel,
2. Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying, Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure.

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.
Here speaks the Comfort - er in God's name saying, "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure."

Trio—or Semi-Chorus.

1. Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.
2. Here speaks the Comforter, in God's name, saying, "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure."

'Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth.'

[Thanksgiving Hymn] L. Mason.

1. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth, O serve him with gladness and fear; Exalt in his presence with music and mirth, With love and devotion draw near. 2. The Lord he is

3. Oh enter his gates with thanksgiving and song, Your vows in his temple proclaim; His praise with melodious accordance prolong, And bless his adorable name. 4. For good is the

Unison. *Unison.* *Unison.*

God, and Jehovah alone, Creator, and ruler o'er all; And we are his people, his sceptre we own: His sheep, and we follow his call—We follow his call—We follow his call.

Lord, inex - pressibly good, And we are the work of his hand; His mercy and truth from eternity stood, And shall to eternity stand—To eternity stand—To eternity stand.

The small notes are for the last stanza

PARMA. C. M. [Double.]

1. Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amid his Father's throne; Prepare new honors for his name, Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown.

3. Those are the prayers of all the saints, And these the hymns they raise; Jesus is kind to our complaints, Jesus is kind to our complaints, He loves to hear our praise.

5. Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless blessings paid; [*Omit*]

2. Let elders worship at his feet; The church adore around, With vials full of odors sweet, With vials full of odors sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.

4. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood, Hast set the prisoners free, Hast made us kings and priests to God, Hast made us, &c. And we shall reign with thee, And we shall reign, &c.

Salvation, glory, joy, remain, Salvation, glory, joy, remain, Forever on his head— Forever on his head.

Larghetto.

1. Safely through another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to-day: Day of all the week the best, Emblem

2. While we seek supplies of grace, Through the dear Redeemer's name; Show thy reconciling face—Take away our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free, May we

2d ending.

of eternal rest— Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.

rest this day in thee—From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.

3

Here we come thy name to praise;
Let us feel thy presence near:
May thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4

May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners—comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief from all complaints:
Thus let all our Sabbath's prove,
Till we join the church above.

Church Psalmody, Hy 461.

'How beauteous are their feet.' [Hymn.]

Andante Allegretto.

1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zion's hill! Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal! 2. How charming is their voice! How

3. How happy are our ears, That hear this joyful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found! 4, How blessed are our eyes, That

5. The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy. 6 * The Lord makes bare his arm Through

sweet their tidings are! "Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here— He reigns—He reigns and triumphs here."

see this heavenly light! [*See ending, for this stanza, on next page.*]

all the earth abroad, Let every nation now be - hold Their Saviour and their God— behold Their Sa - viour and their God.

Thirds.

* In this stanza sing the small notes, in full chorus.

Ending for the fourth stanza

Pia.

Prophets and kings desired it long, But died without - - - - the sight.

Pia.

Ye christian heralds, go proclaim Salvation—salvation in Immanuel's name ; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon—of Sharon there.

Geo. Hews.

HOLLEY. 7s.

1. Softly now the light of day Fades upon my sight away Free from care—from labor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

2. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass away : Then, from sin and sorrow free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee !

'Our Lord is risen from the dead.' [CHESHUNT.]

Altered from Dr. Arnold.

Allegro Maestoso.

1. Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high: The powers of hell are captive led, Dragged to the portals of the sky —

Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2. There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay:

5. Lo! his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay:

Unison.

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye ev - erlasting doors, give way— Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye ever - lasting doors, give way.

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye ev - erlasting doors, give way— Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye ever - lasting doors give way.

[For 6th stanza see page 259.]

Unison.

Second Treble. Andante. Trio.

3. Loose all your bars of massy light, un - fold th' e - the - real scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of

First Treble.

3. Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide un - fold th' e - the - real scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of

Base.

3. Loose all your bars of massy light, th' e - the - real scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of

glo - ry in— He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of glo - ry in.

glo - ry in— He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of glo - ry in.

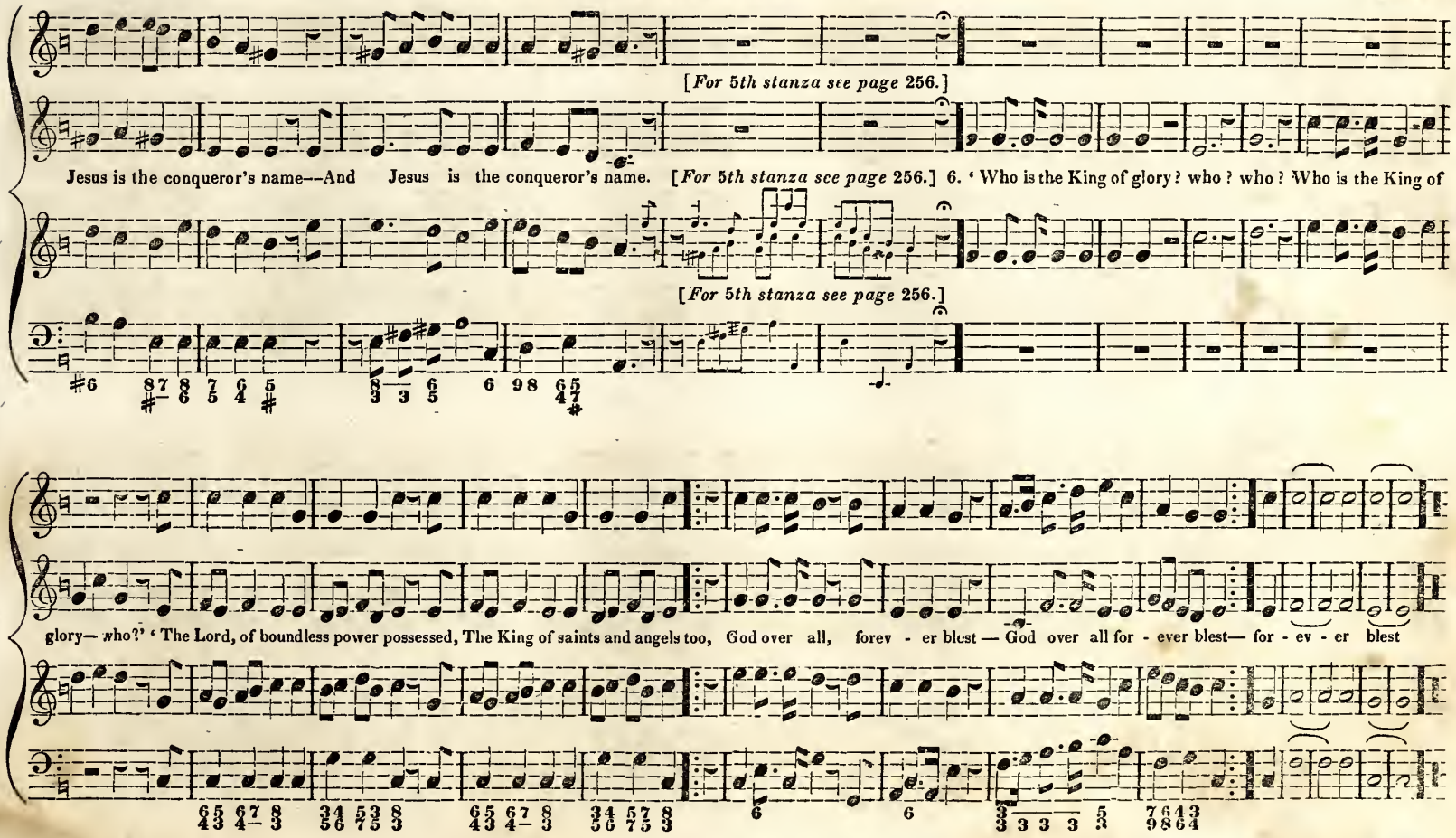
glo - ry in— Receive the King of glo - ry in.

Allegro Maestoso.

4. Who is the King of glory— who? who? Who is the King of glory---who?

Who is the King of glory? The Lord, that all his foes o'ercome, That sin, and death, and hell o'erthrow; And

Who is the King of glory--- who? who? Who is the King of glory---who?


[For 5th stanza see page 256.]
Jesus is the conqueror's name—And Jesus is the conqueror's name. [For 5th stanza see page 256.] 6. 'Who is the King of glory? who? who? Who is the King of
[For 5th stanza see page 256.]
glory— who?' 'The Lord, of boundless power possessed, The King of saints and angels too, God over all, forev - er blest — God over all for - ever blest— for - ev - er blest

'Before Jehovah's awful throne.' [Denmark.]

M. Madan.

Maestoso.

p. *m.* *f.* *p.*

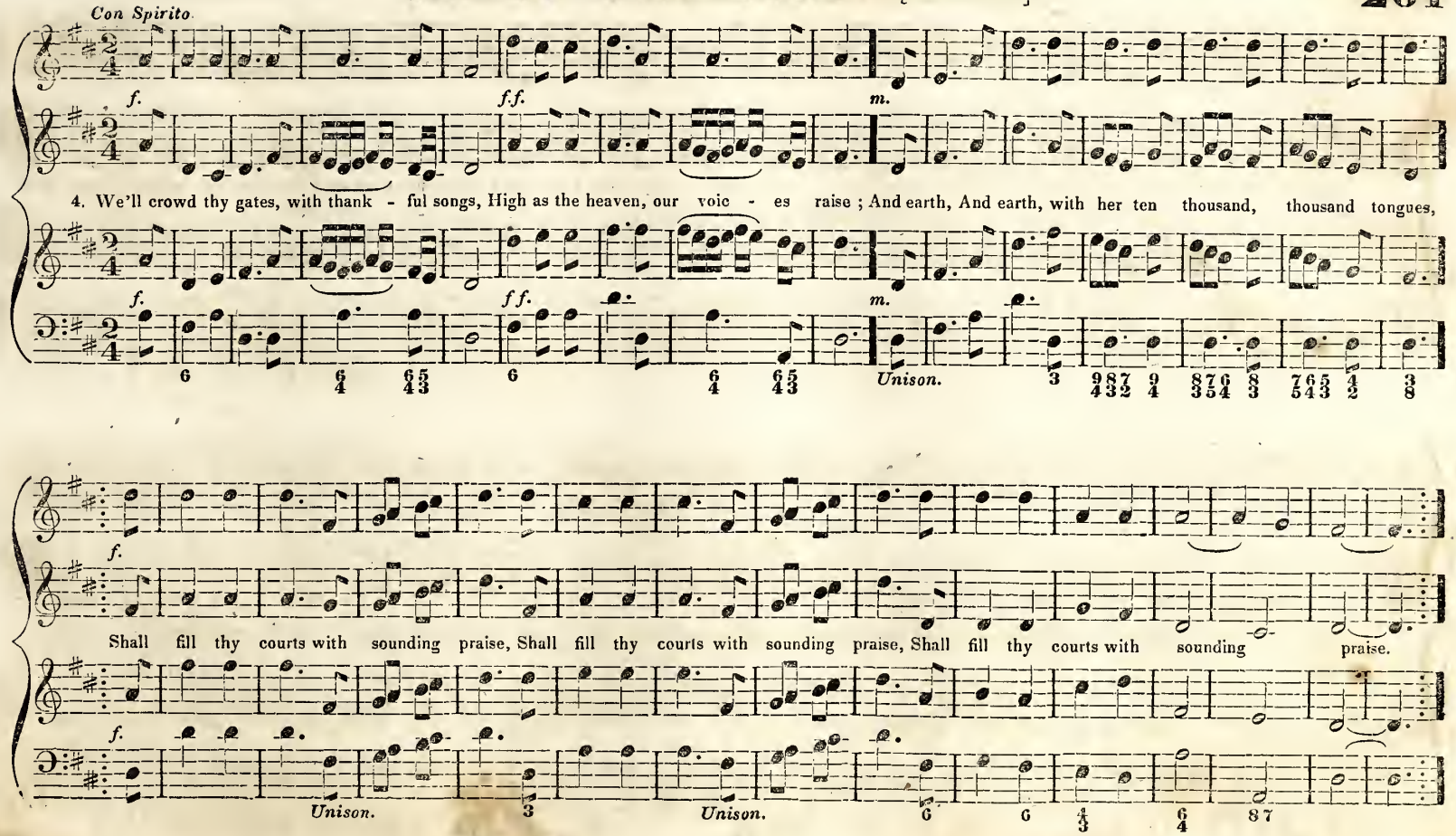
1. Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy : Know that the Lord is God alone ; He can create—and he destroy, He can create—and he destroy.

p. *m.* *f.* *p.*

Trio. Andante.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay—and formed us men ; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought us to his fold again.

mp.


Con Spirito.
f.
f.f.
m.
4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - ful songs, High as the heaven, our voic - es raise; And earth, And earth, with her ten thousand, thousand tongues,
f.
f f.
m.
Unison.
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
f.
Unison.
Unison.

f. *p.* *f.*

Wide—wide as the world—is thy command, Vast—as eternity— eternity— thy love ; Firm—as a rock—thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall

f. *p.* *f.*

Unison. *Unison.* *Unison.*

p. *m.* *f.*

cease to move—shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall ceaso to move—shall cease to move.

p. *m.* *f.*

Allegretto Maestoso.

F.

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord; all the earth doth worship

F

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord; all the earth doth worship thee—doth worship thee—all the earth doth worship

F.

we acknowledge thee to be the Lord; all the earth doth worship thee - - - - - -

F.

Unison.

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord; doth worship thee—worship thee - -

m. *Soli.*

thee—doth worship thee— the Father ev - er - last - ing. To thee all angels cry a - loud—

M.

thee—doth worship thee— the Father ev - er - last - ing.

M. *Soli.*

- - - doth worship thee— the Father ev - er - lasting. To thee all ange's cry a - -

M.

- - doth worship thee—The Father ev - er - lasting.

Cho. f. — The heavens, and all the powers therein. — *Soli.* To thee

Cho F — The heavens, and all the powers therein.

Cho F. — *Soli.* - - loud—The heavens, and all the powers therein. To thee— cherubim— cherubim and seraphim con - tin - ually do cry :

Cho. F. — The heavens, and all the powers therein.

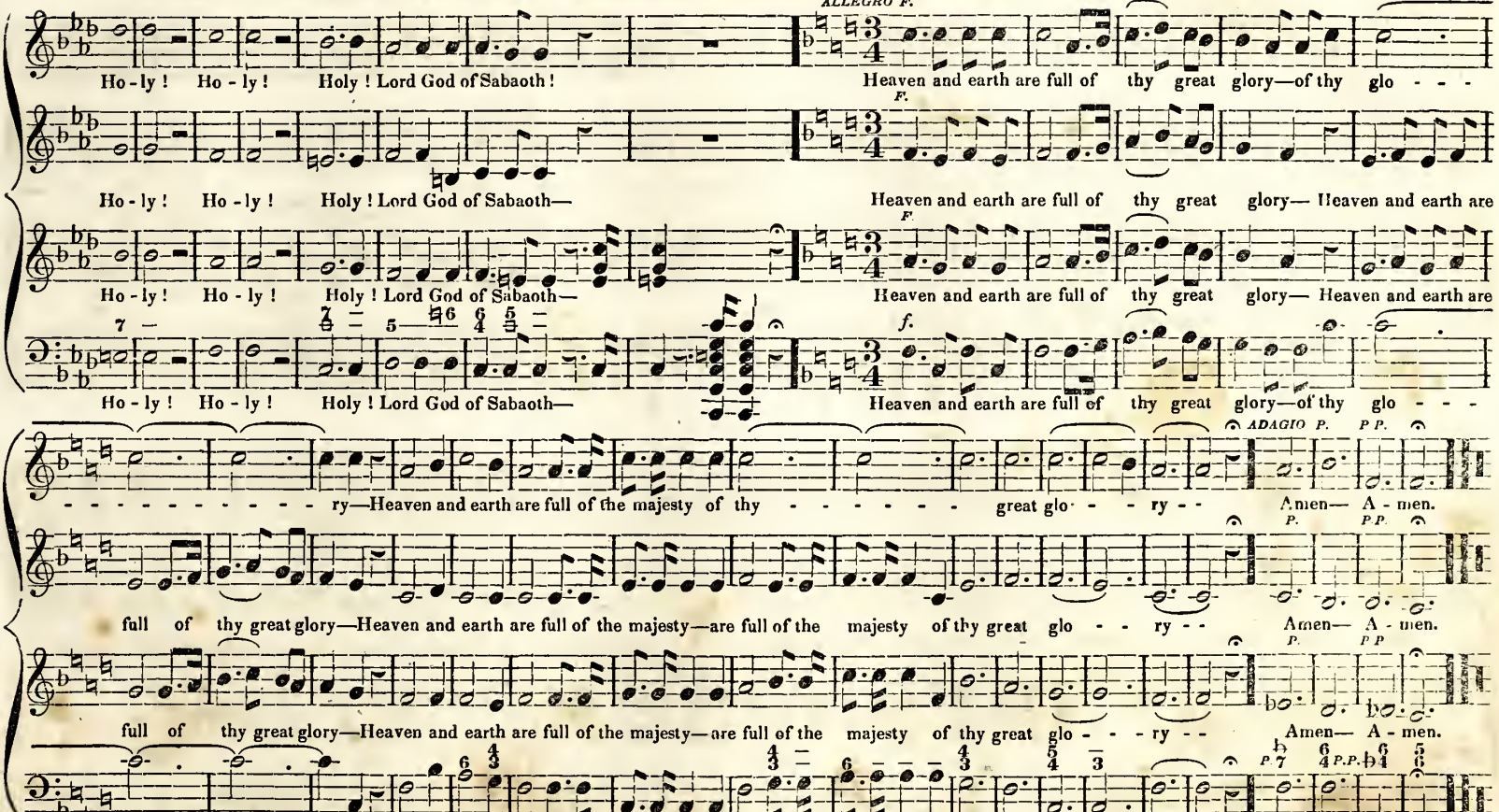
*Adagio.** — cherubim— cherubim and seraphim con - tinually do cry :— Ho - ly ! Ho - ly ! Holy ! Lord God of Sabaoth !

cherubim— cherubim and seraphim con - tinually do cry :— Ho - ly ! Ho - ly ! Holy ! Lord God of Sabaoth !

Ho - ly ! Ho - ly ! Holy ! Lord God of Sabaoth !

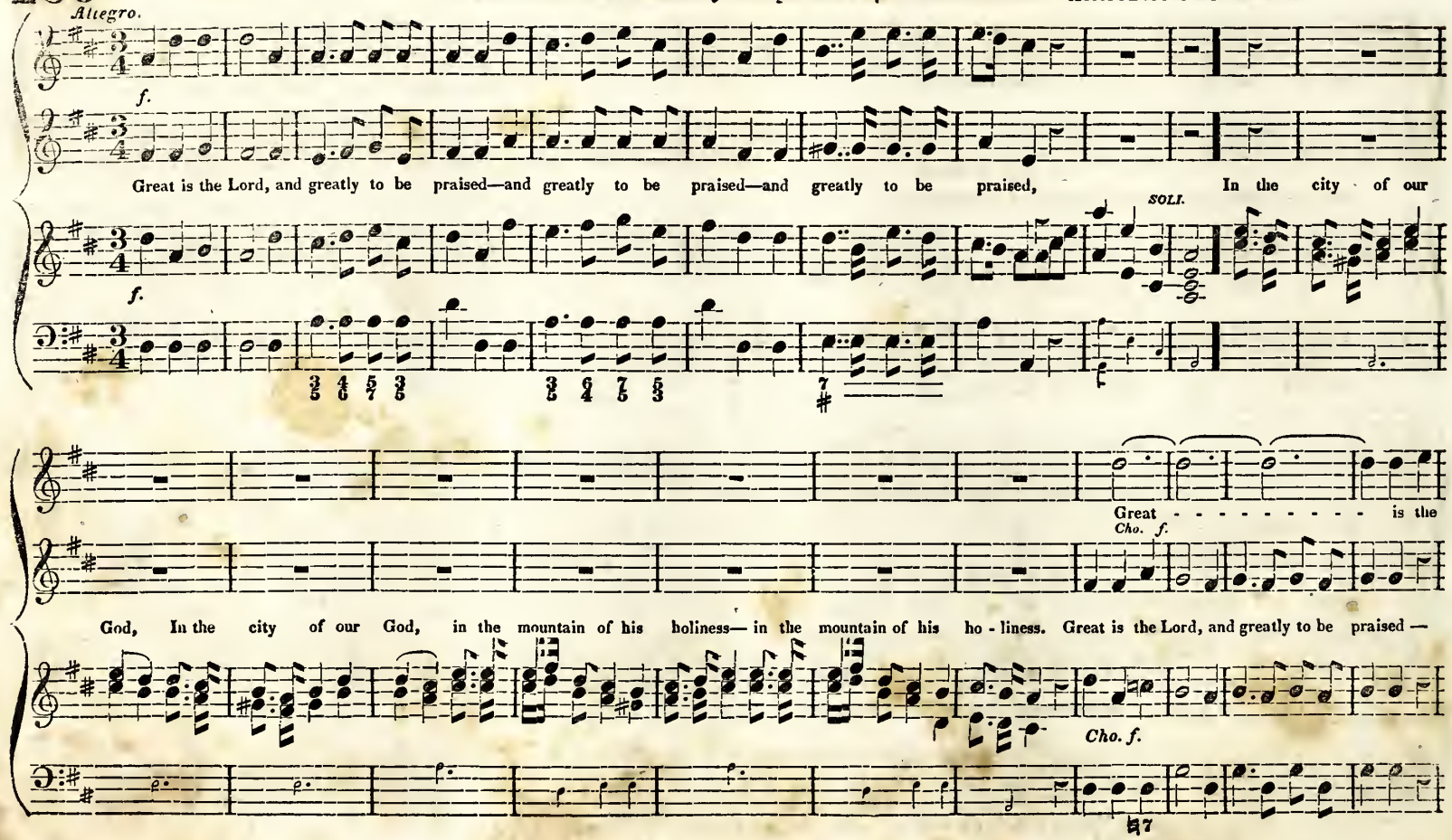
Sym. Ho - ly ! Ho - ly ! Holy ! Lord God of Sabaoth !

* The instrumental accompaniment here (whether the Organ or other instruments) should be played in 16th relations, 1st Class, 2d Derivative: or &c.


ALLEGRO F.
Ho - ly ! Ho - ly ! Holy ! Lord God of Sabaoth !
Heaven and earth are full of thy great glory—of thy glo - - -
F.
Ho - ly ! Ho - ly ! Holy ! Lord God of Sabaoth—
Heaven and earth are full of thy great glory— Heaven and earth are
Ho - ly ! Ho - ly ! Holy ! Lord God of Sabaoth—
Heaven and earth are full of thy great glory— Heaven and earth are
f.
Ho - ly ! Ho - ly ! Holy ! Lord God of Sabaoth—
Heaven and earth are full of thy great glory—of thy glo - - -
ADAGIO P. P P.
- - - - - - - - - - - ry—Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy - - - - - - great glo - - - ry - -
Amen— A - men.
P. P P.
full of thy great glory—Heaven and earth are full of the majesty—are full of the majesty of thy great glo - - - ry - -
Amen— A - men.
P. P P
full of thy great glory—Heaven and earth are full of the majesty—are full of the majesty of thy great glo - - - ry - -
Amen— A - men.
P.P. P.P.
- - - - - - - - - - - ry—Heaven and earth are full of the majesty—are full of the majesty of thy great glo - - - ry - -
A - men—A - men.

'Great is the Lord.' [ANTHEM.]

Altered from Dr. Calcott.



Lord, - - and greatly to be praised In the city of our God—In the city of our God—in the mountain of his holiness—in the

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised—

mountain of his holiness— *Cho. f.*

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised— Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, In the

Cho. f.

6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 5/4 5/3 6/4 5/3 *Unison.*

Soli. *Cho* *P.*

city of our God—In the city of our God—in the mountain of his holiness---in the mountain of his holiness--- Great is the Lord, and

Cho. *P.*

f.

greatly to be praised, In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness--- A - men, A - men.

f.

O praise God in his holiness, Praise him in the firmament—in the firmament of his power; Praise him in his noble acts—Praise him in his noble acts—

Praise him upon the lute and harp;

Praise him according to his excellent greatness; Praise him in the sound of the trumpet, in the sound of the trumpet, Praise him upon the lute—upon the lute and harp;

Unison.

Praise him upon the lute and harp;

Praise him in the cymbals—in the cymbals and dances, Praise him on strings—on strings and pipes— Let every thing that hath breath—Let

Let every thing that hath breath—Let every thing that hath breath - - -

Unison.

Let

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord---that hath breath praise the Lord.

every thing that hath breath---that hath breath praise the Lord---that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord— Praise the Lord.

that hath breath praise the Lord---that hath breath praise the Lord.

every thing that hath breath---that hath breath praise the Lord---that hath breath praise the Lord.

Allegro. Moderato.

m. *Cres. f. m.* *Slow.*

1. The earth is the LORD'S and the fulness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it upon the seas, And established it upon the floods.

m. *Cres. f. m.* *Slow.*

Tenor. *A Tempo Primo.*

3. Who shall ascend in - to the hill of the Lord! And who shall stand in his ho - - - ly place?

Base.

Treble.

4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; Who hath not lifted up his soul un - to van - i - ty.

Alto.

m. *Cres.* *f.* *m.* *Dim.* *p.*

5. He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, And righteousness from the God of his sal - va - tion— And righteousness from the God of his sal - vation.

m. *Cres.* *f.* *m.* *Dim.* *p.*

m. *f.* *Dim.* *Slow.* *p.* *f.* *A tempo primo.*

6. This is the gen - e - ra - tion of them that seek him, That seek thy face, O God of Jacob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye ever -

m. *f.* *Slow.* *Dim.* *f.* *Slow.* *p.* *A tempo primo.*

Unison.

f. f. *m.*

lasting doors, And the King of Glory shall come in—the King of Glory shall come in—the King of Glory shall come in. 8. Who is this King of Glory?

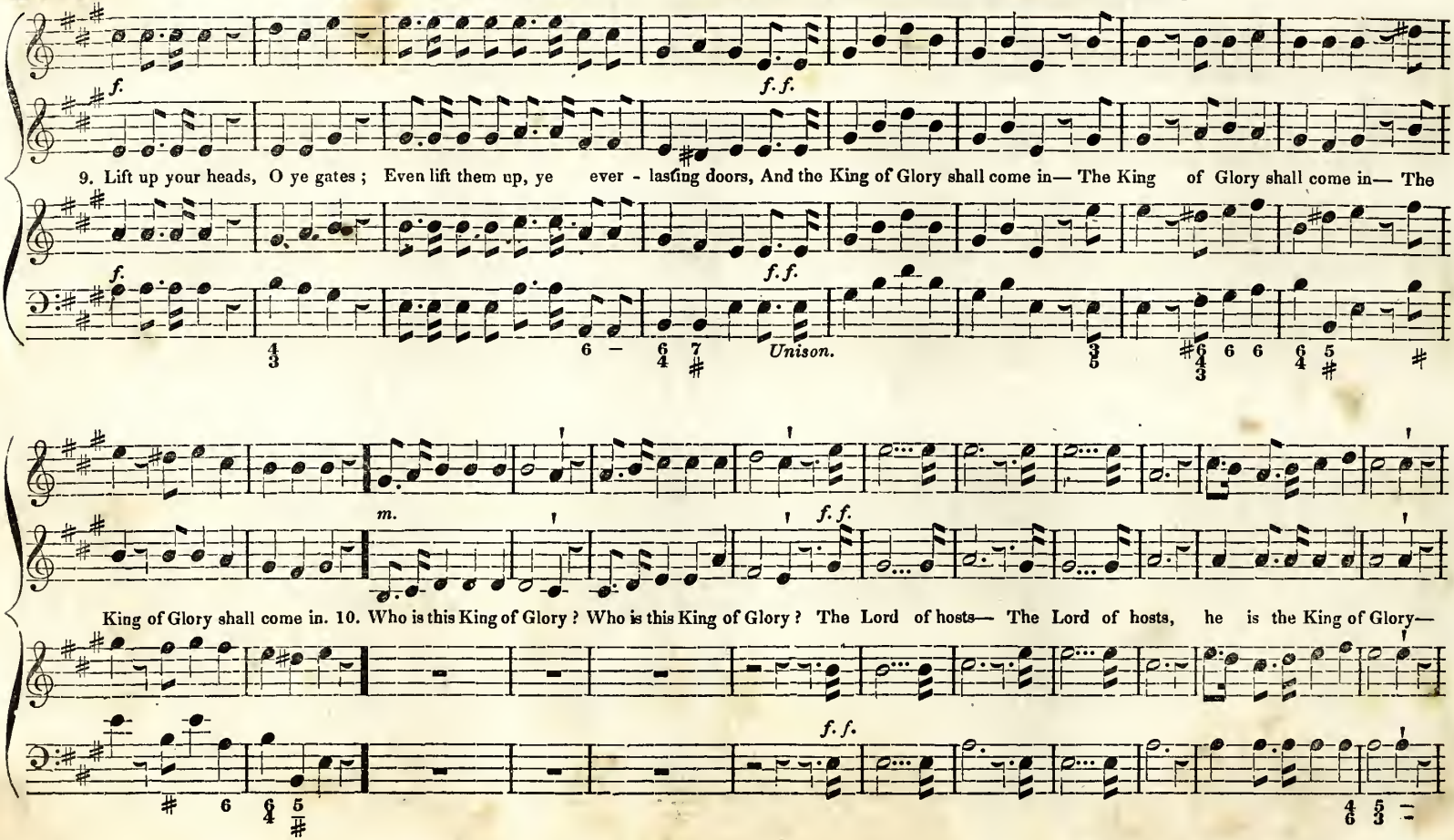
f. f.

Unison.

f. f.

Who is this King of Glory? The LORD—The LORD, strong and mighty, The LORD—The LORD, mighty in battle.

f. f.


f.
f. f.
9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Even lift them up, ye ever - lasting doors, And the King of Glory shall come in— The King of Glory shall come in— The
f.
f. f.
Unison.
m.
f. f.
King of Glory shall come in. 10. Who is this King of Glory? Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of hosts— The Lord of hosts, he is the King of Glory—
f. f.

he is the King of Glory— he is the King—the King of Glory— he is the King—the King of Glory— he is the King of glo - ry.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. Oliver.

See, gentle patience smile on pain, See, dying hope revive again; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While Faith points upward to the sky.

Moderato.

In Judah is God known, His name is great in Israel— In Judah is God known—His name is great in Israel— His name is great—His name is great—His name is great in Israel— His name is great—His name is great—His name is great in Israel. A - men— A - men.

In Judah is God known, His name is great in Israel— In Judah is God known—His name is great in Israel— is great— is great—His name is great in Israel. A - men— A - men.

In Judah is God known, His name is great in Israel— His name is great in Israel— is great— is great—His name is great in Israel. A - men— A - men.

In Judah is God known, His name is great in Israel— In Judah is God known—His name is great in Israel— His name is great—His name is great—His name is great in Israel. A - men— A - men.

To be sung at the close only.

Andante. Soli. *Cho.* *Soli.*

At Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion--his dwelling in Zion— At

At Salem is his abode,— And his dwelling in Zion—his dwelling in Zion--At Salem is his a-

At Salem is his abode— his dwelling in Zion—At Salem is his a-

At Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion—his dwelling in Zion— At

Cho.

Salem—at Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion— his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion—his dwell - - - - ing in Zion D.C.

bode— and his dwelling in Zion— his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion— his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion D.C.

bode— and his dwelling in Zion—his dwell - - - - ing in Zion— his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion. D.C.

Salem—at Salem is his abode, and his dwelling in Zion— his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion— his dwelling—his dwelling in Zion. D.C.

SELA.* 8s. & 6s.

L. Mason.

Andante Moderato.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given: There is a tear for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found a - lone, a - lone in heaven.

Sing small notes.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driven; When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear, is drear but heaven.

Sing small notes.

Ending for last stanza.

the dawn of heaven. the dawn of heaven. the dawn of heaven. the dawn of heaven.

3

Sing large notes.

There faith lifts up the tearless eye,
The heart with anguish riven;
It views the tempest passing by,
Sees evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene, serene—in heaven.

4

Sing large notes.

There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the dark and narrow tomb
Appears the dawn, the dawn—of heaven.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 639.

* This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

ISRAEL. L. M.

F. P. M. F.

1. Triumphant Zion ! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead ! Though humbled long—awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength !

F. P. M. F.

F P. M. F.

3. No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread, No more shall hell's insulting host Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

F. P. M. F.

Unison. 6 7 — 7 6 7 8 / 5 #4 5 3 / 8 3 *Unison.* 6 7 — 6 6 #4 / 4 5 / 2 6 6 6 7 / 4 #

F. *2d ending.*

2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy excellence be known : Decked in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess.

F. F. *Lentando.* *Dim.*

4. Thy God on high, has heard thy prayer ; His hand thy ruin shall repair : Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee - - - - - - in e - ternal peace.

F.

Unison. 7 7 — 5 6 #7 / 3 4 5 6 7 / 4

'Morn of Zion's glory.'

Words by S. F. Smith.

Moderato Maestoso.

1. Morn of Zion's glory, Brightly thou art breaking, Holy joys, thy light is waking; Morn of Zion's glory,

2. Morn of Zion's glory, Ev'ry human dwelling, With thy notes of joy is swelling; Morn of Zion's glory,

3. Morn of Zion's glory, Now the night is riven, Now the star is high in heaven; Morn of Zion's glory,

Ancient saints foretold thee, Seraph - angels glad behold thee; See them glide, Far and wide, Streams of rich salvation, Flow to ev'ry nation.

Distant hills are ringing, Echoed voices sweet are singing; Haste thee on, like the sun, Paths of splendor tracing, Heathen midnight chasing.

Joyful hearts are bounding, Hallelujah's now are sounding; Peace with men, Dwells again, Jesus reigns forev - er! Jesus reigns forev - er.

LABAN.* L. M. [Double] or L. M. 61.

Slow and Distinct.

1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye:

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant, To fertile vales, and dewy meads My weary, wandering steps he leads;

Ritard.

My noon-day walks he shall at - tend, And all my midnight hours defend, My noon-day walks he shall at - tend, And all my midnight hours defend.

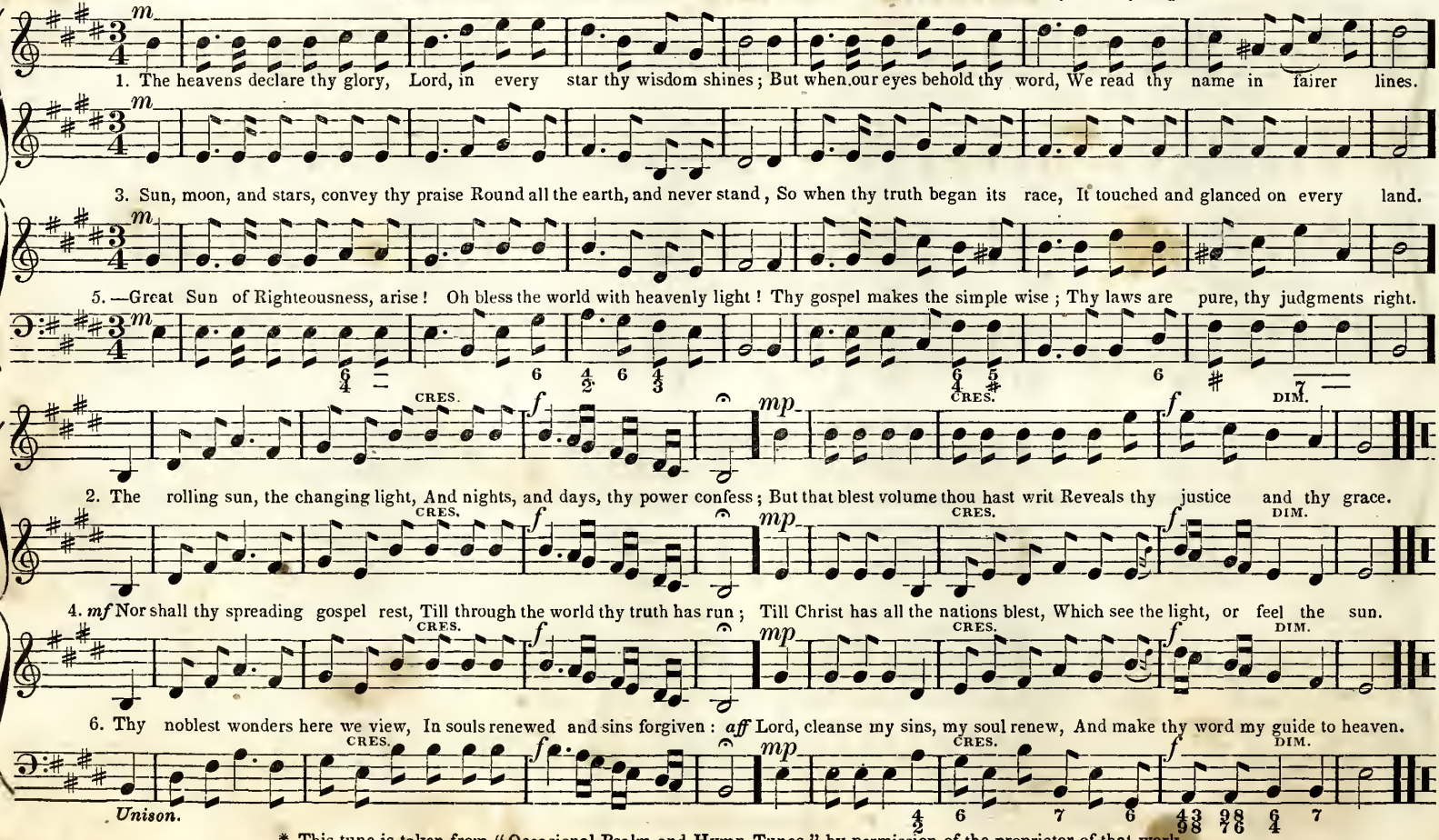
A Tempo. *Ritard.* *A Tempo.* *Ritard*

pp. Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, — Amid the verdant landscape flow, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape flow.

* Be careful and not sing too fast.

ACLIN.* L. M. [Double.]

Church Psalmody, Ps. 19, 3d pt. L. Mason.



* This tune is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

Spirited—bold—energetic.

ZEPHON. L. M.

1. *f.* Stand up, my soul—shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - - - - pel armor on; March to the gates of endless joy,

Unison. 3 6 4 6 6 65 87 43 65 *Unison.* 5 565 6 5 4 6 4 6 65 43 65
3 343 # 3 2 98 43

Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone, Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

Thirds and Octaves. *Unison.* 3 6 6 6 5
4 3

2
Hell and thy sins resist thy course;
But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when he rose.

3
Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
p. There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4
f. There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace;
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 380.

* This line may be sung as a duet, by Tenor and Bass, or by Treble and Alto, or by both together in octaves.

EGLON. L. M. [Double.]

G. F. Kübler.

F. P. F. F.F.

1. Zion, awake!—thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue; Church of our God, arise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine! 2. Soon shall thy radiance stream afar,

F. P. F. F.F.

CODA. F.F. P. P.P.

All shall ad - - mire and love thee too.

Mezzo. F. F.F. P. P.P.

Wide as the heathen nations are. Gentiles and kings thy light shall view: All shall admire and love thee too.

F.F. P. P.P.

All shall admire and love thee too.

Mezzo. F. F.F. P. P.P.

All shall ad - mire - - - - - - - and love thee too.

'Wake! Isles of the south.' [Missionary Hymn.]

L. Mason.

Adagio. * *Allegro.* *f.*

Wake! Wake! Isles of the South! Wake! Isles of the South! your redemption is near! No longer repose in the borders of gloom! The strength of his chosen in

f. *Unison.* *Unison.*

Mez.

love will appear, And light shall arise on the verge of the tomb. The billows that girt you, the wild waves that

Mez.

* The organ, or other instruments may play these four measures in 16th relations, 1st class, 2d derivative; or &c.

p. *Dim.* *p.p.* *Mez.* *f.*

roar, The zephyrs that play when the ocean storms cease, Shall waft the glad sound to your desolate shore, Shall waft the glad tidings of pardon and peace—Shall waft the glad

p. *Dim.* *p.p.* *Mez.* *f.*

Unison.

tidings of pardon and peace. The heathen will hasten to welcome the time, The

Unison.

day-spring, the prophet in vision once saw ; When the beams of Messiah will illumine each clime, And the isles of the ocean shall wait for his law.

Unison.

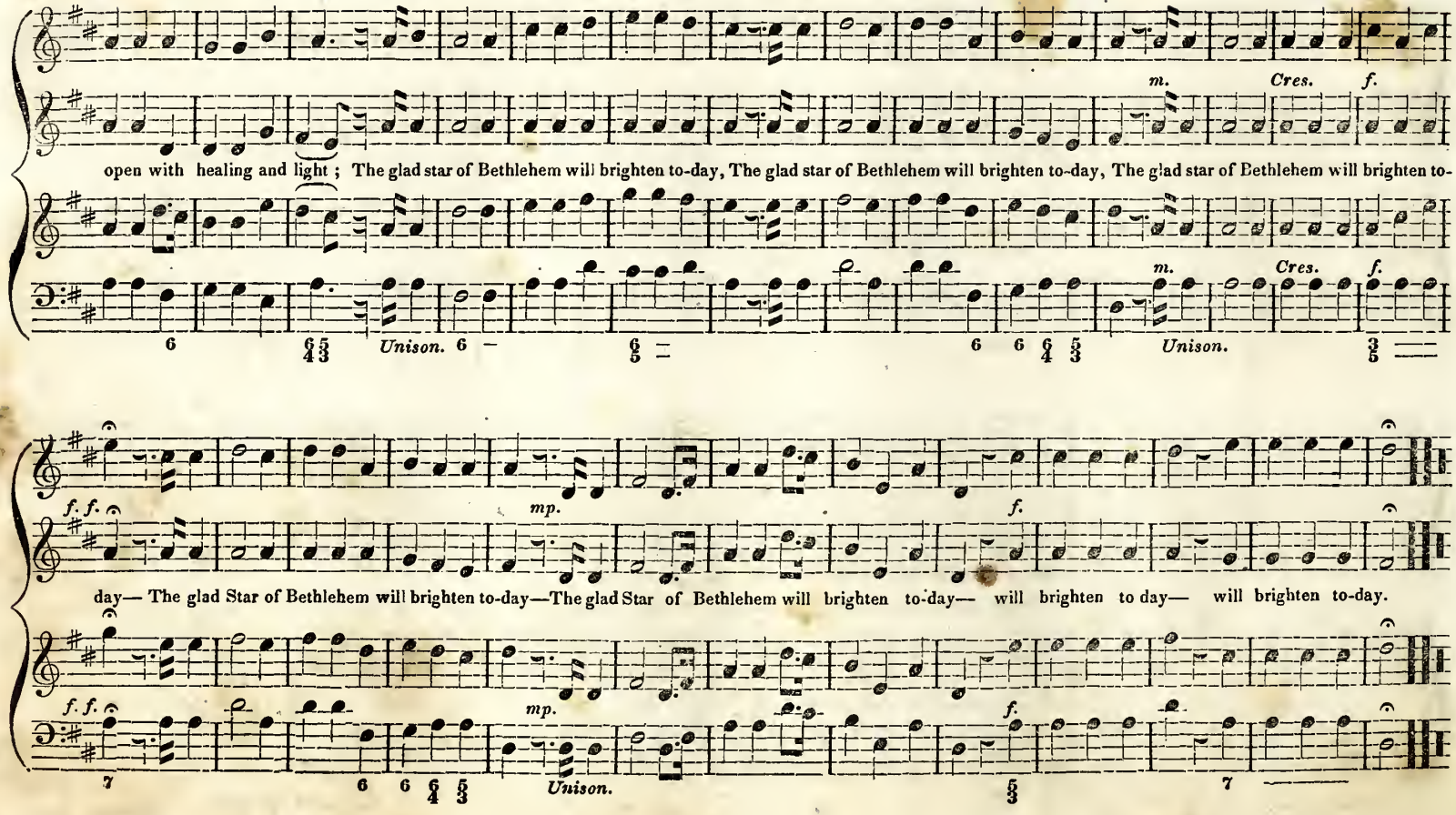
m.

On the regions that sit in the darkness of night, The land of despair, to ob - livion a prey; The morning will

m.

Unison.

Unison.


m.
Cres.
f.
open with healing and light; The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to-day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to-day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to-
Unison.
f. f.
mp.
f.
day— The glad Star of Bethlehem will brighten to-day—The glad Star of Bethlehem will brighten to-day— will brighten to day— will brighten to-day.
Unison.

'Wake the song of jubilee.' [Hymn.]

Arranged from a 'Dona Nobis,' by Haydn.
Church Psalmody, Hy. 546.

Allegro. f.

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee— Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea!

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee! Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee, Let it e - - - - - - - cho o'er the

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee— Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee, Let it - - - - - - - cho o'er the

Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee— Wake! Wake! Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea!

f.f.

Wake the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea—Let it echo o'er the sea!

sea! Wake the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea—Let it echo o'er the sea!

f.f.

sea! - - - - - - - - - - - the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea—Let it echo o'er the sea!

f.f.

Wake the song of Jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea—Let it echo o'er the sea!

'Wake the song of jubilee.' [Continued.]

Now is come the promised hour; Jesus reigns with sovereign power! 2. All ye nations, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is

Now is come the promised hour; Jesus reigns with sovereign power; 2. All ye nations, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is

Now is come the promised hour; Jesus reigns with sovereign power! 2. All ye nations, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is

Jesus reigns with sovereign power! 2. All ye nations, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is

King!' of lords - - and kings is King!' 'Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

King!' Christ, of lords and kings is King!' Christ, of Lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

King!' 'Christ, of lords and kings is King!' 'Christ of lords and kings is King!' Let it sound from shore to shore,

Unison.

King!' 'Christ, of lords and kings is King!' 'Christ of lords and kings is King! Let it sound from shore to shore,

Jesus reigns for - ev - er - more! forevermore! forevermore! 3. Now the desert lands rejoice, And the islands join their

Jesus reigns for - ev - er - more! forevermore! forevermore! 3. Now the desert lands rejoice, And the islands

Jesus reigns for - ev - er - more! forevermore! forevermore! 3. Now the desert lands rejoice, And the islands

Jesus reigns for - ev - er - more! forevermore! forevermore! 3. Now the desert lands rejoice, And the islands join their

voice, the islands join their voice; Yea, the whole creation sings, Je - sus is the King of kings. Wake the song of jubilee— Wake the song of jubilee—

join - their - voice; Yea, the whole creation sings, Je - sus is the King of kings. - - - - - - - - - -

join - - - their voice; Yea, the whole creation sings, Wake the song of jubilee— Wake the song of jubilee—

Unison.

voice the islands join their voice; Yea, the whole creation sings, Je - sus is the King of kings. - - - - - - - - - -

'Wake the song of jubilee.' [Continued.]

Wake the song of jubilee— Wake the song of jubilee— Let it echo— echo o'er the sea!

Wake the song of jubilee— Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea!

Wake the song of jubilee— Wake the song of jubilee, Let it echo o'er the sea!

Wake the song of jubilee— Wake the song of jubilee— Let it echo— echo o'er the sea!

p. *f.* *f.f.* *p.*

Let it ech - o o'er the sea! Wake the song of ju - bi - lee; Let it echo— echo— o'er the sea.

P. *F.* *f.f.* *P.*

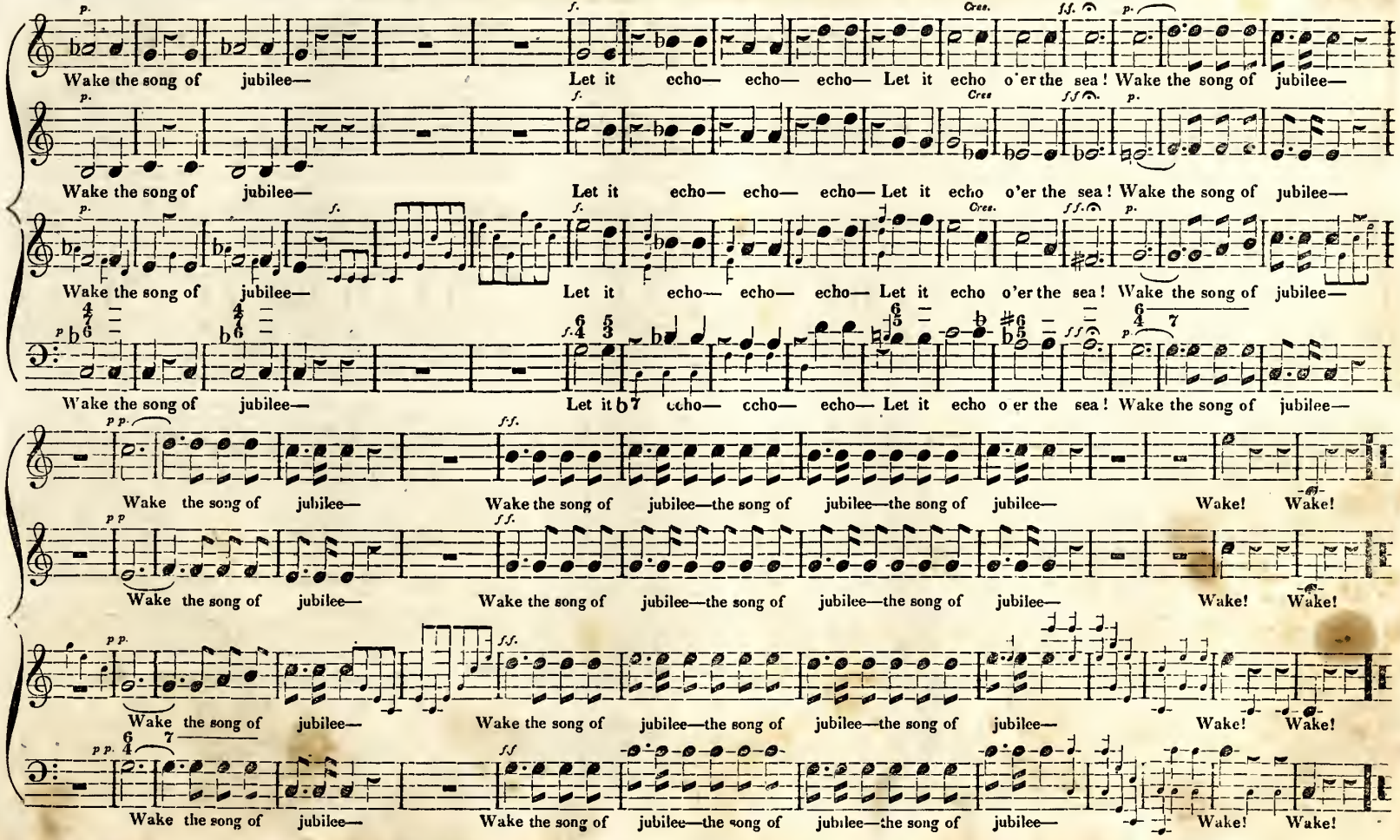
Let it ech - o o'er the sea! echo— echo— echo o'er the sea; Let it echo— echo— o'er the sea.

P. *F.* *f.f.* *P.*

Let it ech - o o'er the sea! Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it echo— echo— o'er the sea.

Unison. *P.* *F.* *f.f.* *p Unison.*

Let it ech - o o'er the sea! Wake the song of ju - bi - lee; Let it echo— echo— o'er the sea.


Wake the song of jubilee— Let it echo— echo— echo— Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee—
Wake the song of jubilee— Let it echo— echo— echo— Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee—
Wake the song of jubilee— Let it echo— echo— echo— Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee—
Wake the song of jubilee— Let it echo— echo— echo— Let it echo o'er the sea! Wake the song of jubilee—
Wake the song of jubilee— Wake the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee— Wake! Wake!
Wake the song of jubilee— Wake the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee— Wake! Wake!
Wake the song of jubilee— Wake the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee— Wake! Wake!
Wake the song of jubilee— Wake the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee—the song of jubilee— Wake! Wake!

'O Give thanks unto the Lord.' [ANTHEM.]

From the introductory chorus of the oratorio "La Caduta Di Gerico" by G. A. Hasse.

O give thanks— O give thanks unto the Lord— call upon his name— call upon his name—make known his deeds among the people—

O give thanks— O give thanks unto the Lord— call upon his name— call upon his name—make known his deeds among the people—

O give thanks— O give thanks un - to the Lord— call upon his name— call upon his name—make known his deeds among the people—

O give thanks— O give thanks un - to the Lord— call upon his name— call upon his name—make known his deeds among the people—

Glory ye in his ho - ly name. O give thanks un - to the Lord—un - to the Lord—

Glory ye in his ho - ly name—Glory ye in his ho - ly name. O give thanks un - to the Lord— unto the Lord—

Glory ye in his ho - ly name—Glory ye in his ho - ly name. O give thanks unto the Lord—un - to the Lord—

Glory ye in his ho - ly name. O give thanks un - to the Lord—unto the Lord—

For his mercy endureth—endureth forever— His mercy endureth forever. O give thanks— O give thanks unto the Lord—Call upon his name—

For his mercy en - dur - - - eth forever— His mercy endureth forever. O give thanks— O give thanks unto the Lord—Call upon his name—

For his mercy endureth—his mercy endureth forever—His mercy endureth forever. O give thanks— O give thanks unto the Lord—Call upon his name—

Unison.

For his mercy en - dur - - - eth forever—His mercy endureth forever. O give thanks— O give thanks unto the Lord—Call upon his name—

Call upon his name, make known his deeds among the people—Glory ye in his holy name—Glory ye in his ho - ly name - - - - -

Call upon his name, make known his deeds among the people—Glory ye in his holy name— in his ho - ly name—in his ho - ly name.

Call upon his name, make known his deeds among the people— Glory ye in his ho - ly name— in his ho - ly name.

Call upon his name, make known his deeds among the people— Glory ye in his ho - ly name. - -

'When lost in wonder.' [Motette.]

Webbe.

Andante. Soli. *Chorus. p.* *f.*

CHORUS p. *f.*

When lost in wonder, I behold, Yon azure starr'd with shining gold; Or on the moon's soft lustre gaze, As through the spangled heavens she strays:

First and Second Treble. *CHORUS p.* *f.*

2d time. They heard, and at the joyful sound, Unnumbered planets blazed around.

CHORUS p. *f.* *Sym.* *Fine.*

Soli. p.

Warmed by de - vo - tion's hallowed fire, Oh! may my soul to heaven aspire; To him, whose powerful word we know, Gave these resplendent

orbs to glow; They heard, involved in central night, The great command, "Let there be light!" D. C. Chorus. 'They heard, &c.'

'O what beauty, Lord, appears.' [Motette.] Arranged from a 'Kyrie,' by Mozart.

Adagio. *Tenor.* *Tutti.*

O what beauty, Lord, ap - pears, In thy courts—thy

Base. *Tutti.*

O what beauty, Lord, appears In thy courts of holy praise— O what beauty—what beau - ty In thy courts—thy

Accompt.

Tenor. *f.*

courts of ho - ly praise—O what beau - ty, Lord, ap - pears— In thy courts—thy courts of ho - ly praise; Unto

Alto. *f.*

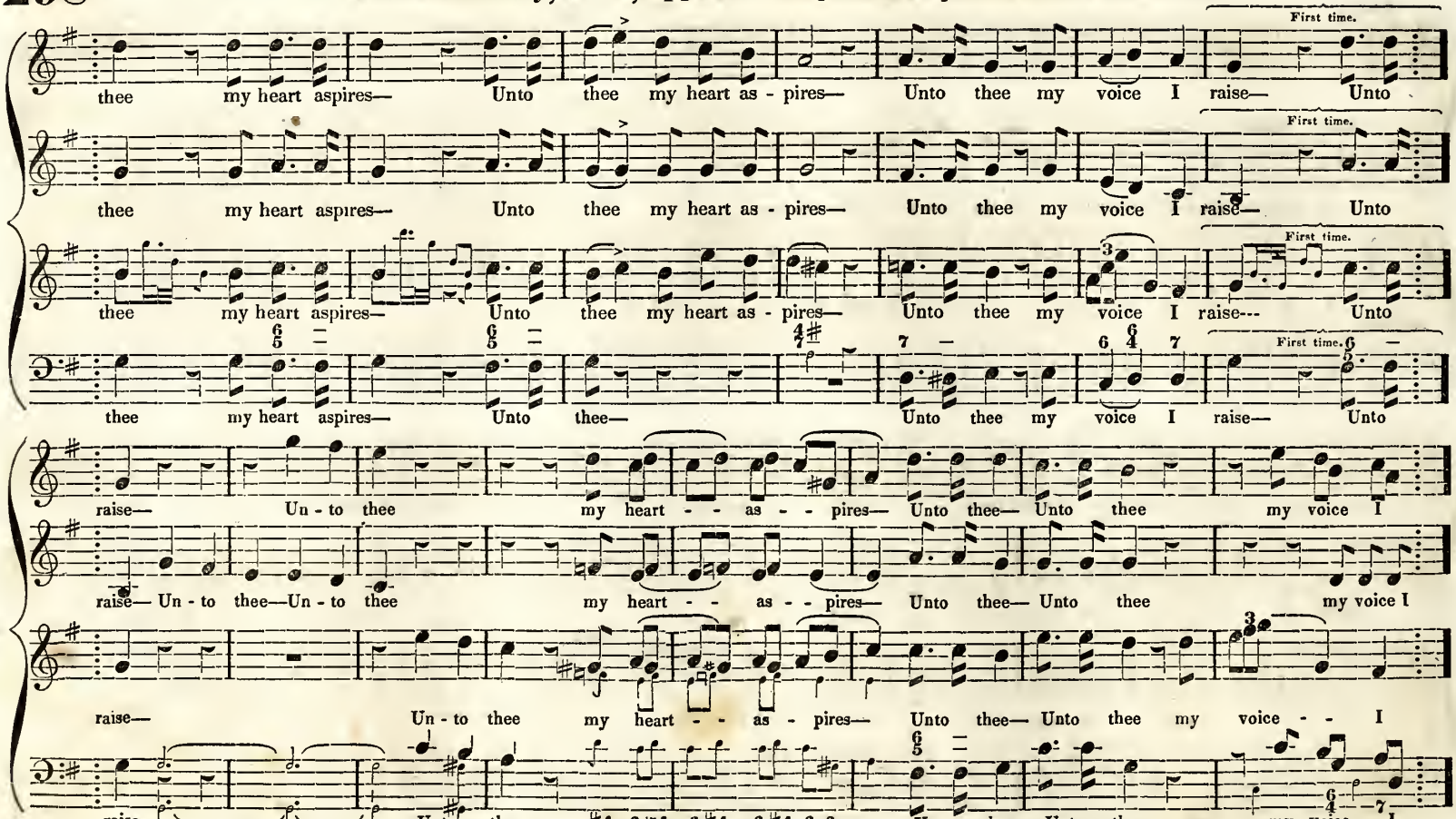
courts of ho - ly— O what beau - ty, Lord, ap - pears— In thy courts—thy courts of ho - ly praise; Unto

Treble. *f.*

O what beau - ty, Lord, ap - pears— In thy courts—thy courts of ho - ly praise; Unto

Base. *f.*

praise—O what beau - ty, Lord, appears— In thy courts—thy courts of ho - ly praise; Unto


First time.
thee my heart aspires— Unto thee my heart as - pires— Unto thee my voice I raise— Unto
thee my heart aspires— Unto thee my heart as - pires— Unto thee my voice I raise— Unto
thee my heart aspires— Unto thee my heart as - pires— Unto thee my voice I raise--- Unto
thee my heart aspires— Unto thee— Unto thee my voice I raise— Unto
raise— Un - to thee my heart - - as - - pires— Unto thee— Unto thee my voice I
raise— Un - to thee—Un - to thee my heart - - as - - pires— Unto thee— Unto thee my voice I
raise— Un - to thee my heart - - as - pires— Unto thee— Unto thee my voice - - I
raise Unto thee Unto thee— Unto thee my voice I

raise— Un - to thee my heart as - - pires— Un - to thee my

raise— Un - to thee my heart as - pires— Un - to thee my

raise— Un - to thee my heart as - pires— Un - to thee my

Thirds. Thirds. 7

raise— Un - to thee my heart as - pires— Un - to thee my

voice I raise— my voice - - - - - - I raise.

voice I raise— my voice - - - - - - I raise.

voice I raise— my voice - - - - - - - - I raise.

7 7

voice I raise— my voice - - - - - - I raise.

MODERATO.

'Again the day returns of holy rest.' [HYMN.]

1. Again the day returns of holy rest, Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be piety—and all be peace.

2. Let us devote this consecrated day, To learn his will, and all we learn obey; So shall we hear, when fervently we raise Our supplications, and our songs of praise.

LARGHETTO. Glory supreme be thine— Glory supreme be thine— ADAGIO.

3. Af Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide, Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide; In life our Guardian—and in death our Friend; Glory supreme be thine,— be thine, till time shall end.

LARGHETTO. Glory supreme be thine,— be thine, ADAGIO. Glory supreme be thine— Glory supreme be thine—

RUTGERS. 7s.

1. O that men their songs would raise All his goodness to de - clare! All Je - hovah's wonders praise, Wonders which their children share—Wonders which their children share!

2. Where his holy altars rise, Let his saints adore his name; There present their sacri - fice, There with joy his works proclaim—There with joy his works proclaim.

End here—or add the remainder.

'Look up, ye saints.' [Motette.]

Schwindell.

Moderato. Tutti. *Soli.*

Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes, direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies: With your glad notes his praise rehearse, Who

Tutti. *Soli.*

formed the mighty u - ni - verse.—Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies. He spake, and from the gloom of

Tutti. *f.*

night, At once sprang up the cheering light—At once sprang up the cheering light; Him discord heard, him discord heard, and at his word,

Unison. f.

Soli. *Tutti.*

Beauty awoke, Beauty a - woke and spoke the God—and spoke the God—Look up, ye saints, direct your eyes, To him who dwells above the skies-

'Give the Lord the honor due unto his name.' [Anthem.] Kent.

Duet. Tenor. Base.

Give the Lord the honor due unto his name—Give the Lord the honor due unto his

Sym. Ins.

Tenor.

name, Give the Lord the honor due—Give the Lord the honor due unto his name— Give the Lord, Give the Lord the honor due unto his name. Sym.

Voice.

the honor due unto his name—Give the Lord the honor, Give the Lord the honor due unto his name.

Voice.

Worship the Lord—Worship the Lord with ho - - - - - - - - - - ly worship—with holy worship.

Voice.

Worship the Lord—Worship the Lord with ho - - - - - - - ly worship—with holy worship.

Moderato *Chorus*

The voice of the Lord is a glorious, a glorious, glo - rious voice, a glorious, a glorious voice— is a

The voice of the Lord is a glo - - rious, a glo - rious voice, is a glo - - - - - - - - rious voice— a glorious

The voice of the Lord is a glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - rious voice, is a glo - - - - - - - - rious voice, is a glo - - -

The voice of the Lord is a glorious— a glorious— a glo - rious voice— a glorious, glorious voice, is a glorious— a

glo - rious voice—is a glorious, a glorious voice.

voice— a glo - - - - - rious, glorious voice.

Duet. *Tenor.*

- - - - - - - - - - - - rious, glorious voice. The Lord sitteth a - bove the water flood;

Base.

glorious— a glo - - - - rious, a glorious voice.

The Lord sitteth a - bove the water floods; And the Lord remaineth a King for - ev - er—

for ev er— for - ev - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - er— the Lord re - maineth a King for - ever.

for ev - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - er—

Chorus. Moderato. *Solo.* *Tutti.*

The Lord shall give strength unto his people—The Lord shall give strength unto his people: The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace—peace—peace—Hallelujah—Halle-

The Lord shall give strength unto his people—The Lord shall give strength unto his people: Hallelujah—Halle-

The Lord shall give strength unto his people—The Lord shall give strength unto his people: Hallelujah—Halle-

SOLO. *Tutti.*

The Lord shall give strength unto his people—The Lord shall give strength unto his people: The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace—peace—peace—Hallelujah—Halle-

'Give the Lord the honor due unto his name.' [Continued.]

Solo — Ad Lib.

- lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace—peace—peace, The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace—peace—peace, the blessing of

- lujah, Hal - - - - - le - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah,

- lujah, Hal - - - - - le - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah,

Solo. — Ad Lib.

- lujah, Hallelujah, Halle - lujah, Hallelujah, Halle - lujah, The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace—peace—peace, The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace—peace—peace, the blessing of

Tutti.

peace. Hallelujah— Hallelujah—Halle - lujah— Halle - lujah— Hal - - - le - lujah—Halle - lujah— Halle - lujah— Hallelujah, Amen— Amen.

A Tempo.

Hallelujah— Hallelujah—Halle - lujah— Halle - lujah— Hal - - - le - lujah—Halle - lujah— Halle - lujah—Halle - lujah— Halle - lujah—Hallelujah, Amen— Amen.

A Tempo.

Hallelujah— Hallelujah— Hal - - - - le - lujah— Hal - - - - le - lujah—Halle - lujah— Hallelujah— Hallelujah, Amen— Amen.

A Tempo. Tutti.

peace. Hallelujah—Hallelujah— Halle - lujah— Halle - lujah— Hal - le - lujah— Halle - lujah—Halle - lujah—Halle - lujah— Hallelujah— Hallelujah Amen— Amen.

'Sanctus and Hosanna.'

Adagio Maestoso. *Allegretto.*

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory;

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Sab - a - oth! Heaven and earth are full— are full of thy glory; Glo - ry— Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord—

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory;

Andante.

Glory, Glory be to thee, O Lord. Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord—who cometh in the name of the Lord.

Allegro.

Ho - sanna, Ho - sanna, Ho - sanna in the highest—Ho - sanna in the highest—in the high - est— Ho - sanna in the highest—in the

Ho - sanna, Ho - sanna, Ho - sanna in the highest—in the high - - - - est— Ho - sanna in the high - -

Ho - sanna, Ho - sanna, Ho - sanna in the highest—Ho - sanna in the highest---in the highest— Ho - sanna in the highest--in the

high - est— Ho - sanna in the highest— in the high - - - - - - - est. Amen.

- - - - - est— Ho - sanna in the highest— in the high - - - - - - est. Amen.

high - est— Ho - sanna in the highest— in the high - - - - - - - est. Amen.

310 *Andante* **'The Lord descended from above.'** [Ps. 18. Sternhold and Hopkins' Versification.]

m. *mf.* *m.*

1. The Lord descended from a - bove, And bowed the heavens most high, And underneath his feet he cast The darkness of the sky.

Allegro *Mezzo Forte.*

Full roy - ally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds—On

On cherubim and seraphim Full roy - ally he rode, And on the

On cherubim and seraphim Full roy - ally he rode, And on the

Full roy - ally he rode - of mighty winds—On

wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad— Came flying all abroad— all a - broad - - - - - - - Came flying all a-

wings of mighty winds, Came flying all a - broad— Came flying all abroad— Came flying all abroad, On cherubim and seraphim, Full royally he

wings of mighty winds, Came flying all a - broad— Came flying all abroad— Came flying all abroad, On cherubim and seraphim, Full royally he

wings of mighty winds, Came fly - ing— flying all abroad— Came flying all abroad— all a - broad - - - - - - - - - - - - - and

broad, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all a - broad.

ANDANTE.

p. f. Dim. p. mf.

rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

2. He sat serene up - on the clouds, Their fu - ry to restrain; And he, as

rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying - all abroad.

ANDANTE.

p. f. Unison. Dim. p. mf.

on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

On cherubim and seraphim—On cherubim and seraphim, Full roy - -

Key of A.

sovereign Lord and King, For - ev - er - more shall reign.

Allegro.

On cherubim and

On cherubim and

Key of A.

On cherubim and seraphim, On cherubim and seraphim, Full roy - -

- - - - - - - - - - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds— On wings of mighty winds— Came flying all abroad— Came flying all a -

seraphim, Full royal - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad— Came flying all abroad— Came

seraphim Full royal - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad— Came flying all abroad— Came

- - - - - - - - - - al - ly he rode - - of mighty winds, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came fly - ing—flying all abroad— Came flying all a -

- - broad—all abroad—On cherubim and seraphim Full roy - - - - - - ally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

flying all abroad— On cherubim and seraphim Full royally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

Slow.

flying all abroad— On cherubim and seraphim Full royally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

Slow.

- - - broad—all abroad—On cherubim and seraphim Full roy - - - - - ally he rode, and on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

Slow.

SHERWOOD. L. M. or L. M. 6 lines.

From Geminiani.

Adagio Sostenuto.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye:
My noon-day walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend.

Len.

Len.

ANDANTE.

'Oh how lovely is Zion.' [MOTETTE.]

Subject from an 'Agnes Dei,' by Mozart.

mp. *Play eight measures for an introductory symphony.* *m.* *f.*

Oh how lovely— Oh how lovely— Oh how lovely—how lovely is Zion— Oh - - how lovely is Zion— Zion, city of our

mp. *m.* *f.*

Oh how lovely— O how lovely— Oh how lovely—how lovely is Zion— Oh how lovely—how lovely is Zion— Zion, city of our

mp. *Sym.* *Sym.* *m.* *Sym.* *f.*

Oh how love - ly— Oh how love - ly— Oh - - how lovely—how lovely is Zion— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our

mp. *m.* *f.*

Oh how love - ly— Oh how love - ly— Oh how lovely—how lovely is Zion— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion— Zion, city of our

p. *m.* *mf.*

God. Joy and peace— joy and peace— joy and peace dwell in thee, Oh how lovely, lovely is

p. *m.* *mf.*

God. Joy and peace— joy and peace— joy and peace dwell in thee, Oh how lovely, lovely is

Sym. *p.* *Sym.* *Sym.* *m.* *Sym.* *mf.*

God. Joy and peace— joy and peace— joy - and peace dwell in thee, Oh how lovely, lovely is

p. *p.* *m.* *mf.*

God. Joy and peace— joy and peace— joy and peace dwell in thee, Oh how lovely, lovely is

Zion— lovely is Zion— lovely is Zion— lovely is Zion— Oh how lovely— how lovely is Zion—

Zion— joy - - - - - - and peace dwell - - - in thee - - - - Oh how lovely is Zion—

Zion— lovely is Zion— lovely is Zion— lovely is Zion— Oh how lovely— how lovely is Zion—

Zion— Oh how love - - - - ly is Zion—

Joy and peace, Joy and peace ever dwell in thee— Joy and peace— Joy and peace ever dwell in thee— dwell in thee— dwell in thee—dwell in thee.

Joy and peace, Joy and peace ever dwell in thee— Joy and peace— Joy and peace ever dwell in thee— dwell in thee— dwell in thee—dwell in thee.

Joy and peace, Joy and peace ever dwell in thee Joy and peace— Joy and peace ever dwell in thee dwell in thee dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

Joy and peace, Joy and peace ever dwell in thee— Joy and peace ever dwell in thee— dwell in thee— dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

Larghetto. Maestoso.

'Lift up your heads, eternal gates.'

[Versification of a part of the 24th Ps.]

f. f. f. f. ff. ff. ff. ff. ff.

Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates— Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Unfold— Unfold, to entertain The King of glory; see, he comes With

Unison. Unison.

he comes With his celestial train.

his celestial train—he comes— he comes With his celestial train—he comes - - With his celestial train.

Sym. Sym. Sym. Sym. P. P. f. f. Ad Lib.

he comes With, &c

f. The Lord, The Lord, for strength renowned;

who? who? The Lord, The Lord, for strength renowned; In battle

f. who? who? The Lord, The Lord, for strength renowned;

f. Unison.

Who is this King of glory?— Who is this King of glory?— The Lord The Lord, for strength renowned;

mighty— In battle mighty— o'er his foes Eternal victor crowned.

6 6/5 6/4 7

Sym.

Ad Lib.

'Lift up your heads, eternal gates.' [Continued.]

f. ff.

f. ff.

3. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates— Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Unfold— Unfold, to entertain The King of glory;-- see, he comes With

f. Unison. Unison. ff.

train—he comes - - - - - With all his shining train.

all his shining train—he comes—he comes With all his shining train—he comes— he comes With all his shining train.

Ad Lib.

f. Who? Who? The

f. 4. Who is this King of glory?— Who is this King of glory?— The Lord of hosts renowned—The Lord of hosts renowned: Of glory

The Unison.

f. Who?— Who?— The

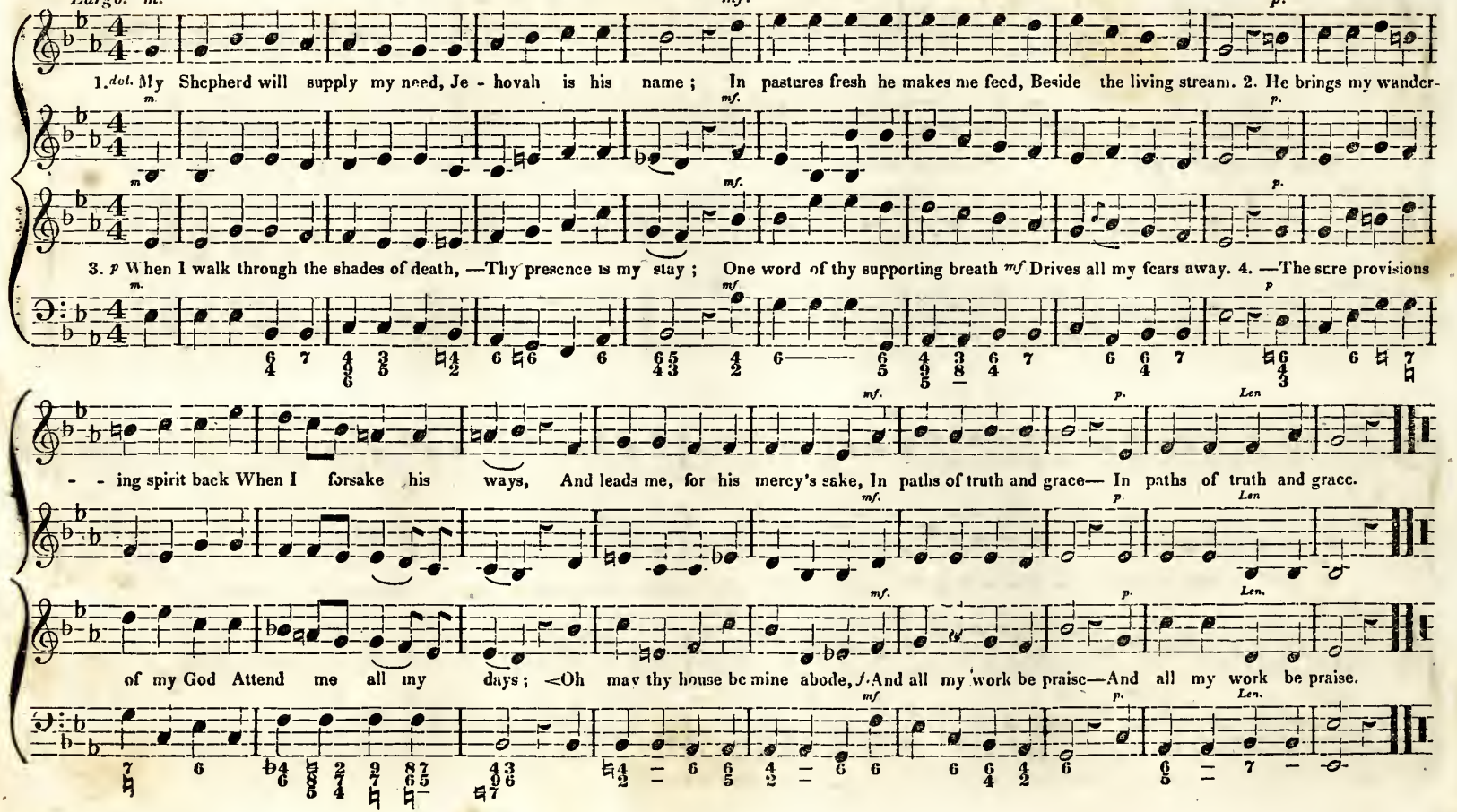
First time. *ff.* First time. *ff.*

he alone is King—Of glory he alone is King, Who is with glory crowned—crowned—Who is with glory crowned—Who is with glory crowned.

First time. Unison. 5/3 6 6/5 6/4 7 First time Unison. 5/3 Unison. 5/3 *f.f.*

FLORENCE. C. M. [Double.]

Michael Haydn.



'The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord.' [Thanksgiving Anthem.]

Recitative.

The eyes of all wait upon thee, - - - - O Lord, And thou givest them their meat in due season: *Sym.* The eyes of all wait up - on thee— wait up - on thee, O Lord;—

'Thou openest thy hand.' [Anthem continued.]

Quartette. Larghetto.

Thou open - est thy hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness— Thou open - est thy hand—

Thou open - est thy hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness— Thou open - est thy hand—Thou open - est thy

Thou open - est thy hand and fillest all things liv - ing with plenteousness— Thou open - est thy hand—Thou open - est thy

Thou open - est thy hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness— Thou open - est thy hand—

'Thou openest thy hand.' [Anthem continued.]

And fillest all things liv - ing— and fillest all things liv - ing with plenteousness— *Adagio.* with plenteousness.

hand and fill - - - est all - - - - - - - - - things liv - ing with plenteousness— with plenteousness.

hand and fillest all things liv - ing— and fillest all things liv - ing with plenteousness— with plenteousness.

and fill - - - est all— all things liv - ing with plenteousness— with plenteousness.

'Thou visitest the earth.' * [Anthem continued.]

CHORUS. *Larghetto.*

Thou visitest the earth and blessest it, Thou crownest the year— with thy goodness— Thou crownest the

Thou visitest the earth and blessest it, Thou crownest the year— the year with thy goodness— Thou crown - - est the

Thou visitest the earth and blessest it, and blessest it, Thou crown - - est the year with thy goodness— Thou crownest the year— the

Thou visitest the earth and blessest it, Thou crownest the year with thy goodness—thy goodness—Thou crown - - - - est the

* *This movement selected from Dr. Green.*

year with thy goodness, Thou vis - it - est the earth— Thou visit - est the earth, and blessest it, Thou

year with thy goodness, Thou visit - est the - earth, and blessest it, Thou crown - est the year

year with thy goodness— Thou visitest the earth and blessest it—and blessest it, Thou crownest the year— the

year with thy goodness— Thou visit - est the earth and blessest it, Thou crownest the year— the

First time. Repeat. F Second time.

crownest the year— Thou crownest the year with thy goodness— goodness.

Repeat. F

- - - with thy goodness—Thou crown - est the year— the year with thy goodness— goodness.

Repeat. F

year with thy good - ness— Thou crown - - - est the year with thy goodness— goodness.

Repeat. F

vear with thy goodness— Thou crown - - - - - - est the year with thy goodness— goodness.

'We will rejoice in the Lord.' *

[ANTHEM CONTINUED.]

CHORUS. *Allegro.*

We will rejoice— we will re - joice - - - in the Lord— And glorify his name— his

We will rejoice— we will re - joice - - - in the Lord— And glorify his name—

We will rejoice— we will re - joice - - - - in the Lord— And glorify his

We will rejoice— we will re - joice - - - - in the Lord— And glori - fy his name - - - glo - - rify his

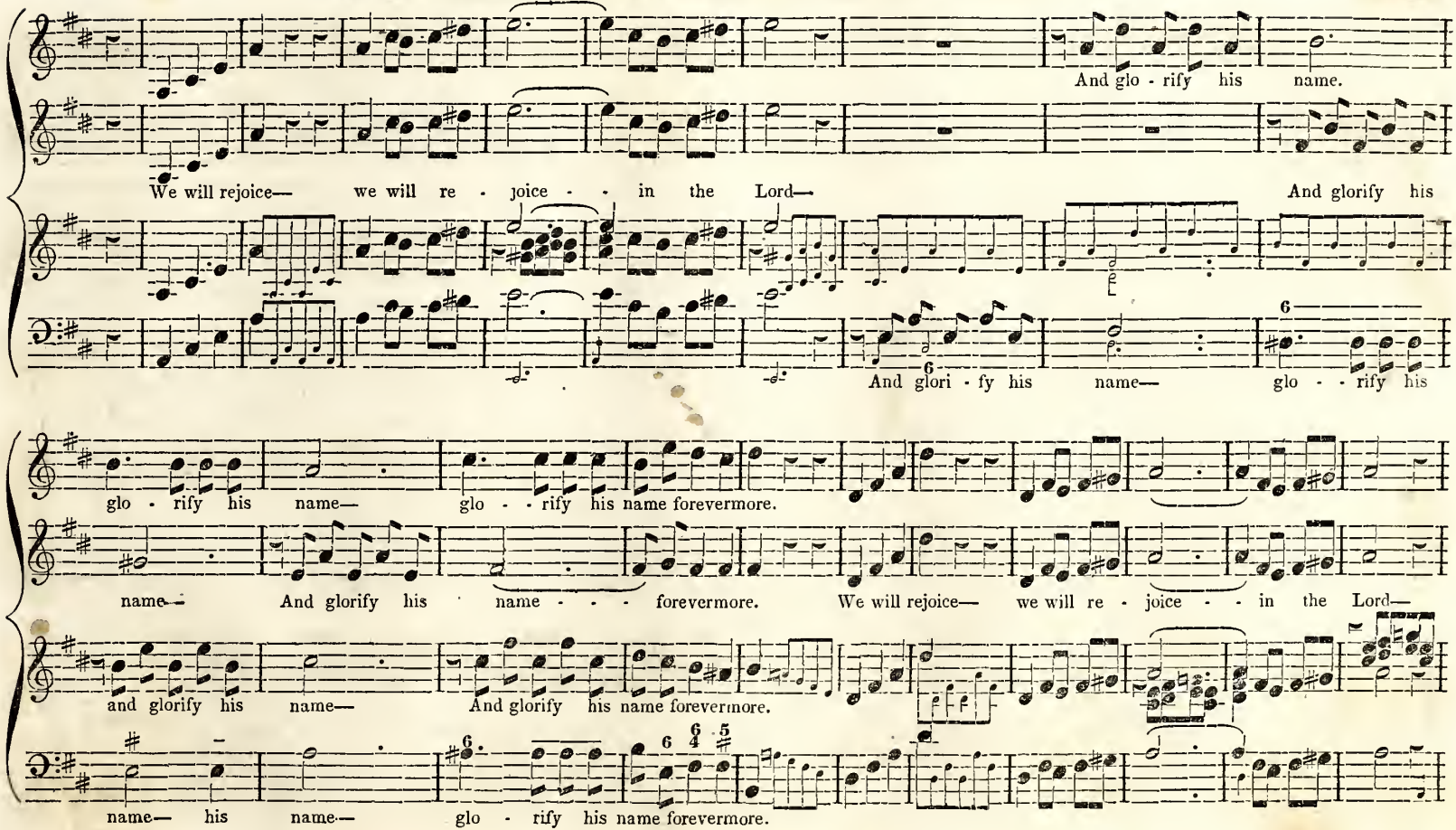
name— We will rejoice—will rejoice in the Lord— And glorify his name— And glorify his name forevermore.

And glorify his name—will re - joice - - - in the Lord— And glorify his name— And glorify his name - - forevermore

name— we will rejoice—Will rejoice in the Lord— And glorify his name— And glorify his name - - forevermore.

name— we will rejoice— will rejoice in the Lord— And glorify his name— And glorify his name forevermore

* *The subject of this Chorus from Haydn.*


And glo - rify his name.
We will rejoice— we will re - joice - - in the Lord—
And glorify his
And glori - fy his name— glo - - rify his
glo - rify his name— glo - - rify his name forevermore.
name— And glorify his name - - - forevermore. We will rejoice— we will re - joice - - in the Lord—
and glorify his name— And glorify his name forevermore.
name— his name— glo - rify his name forevermore.

We will rejoice— re - joice in the Lord, And glo - - ri - - - fy his name— We will re -

We will re - joice— rejoice in the Lord, And glorify his name— And glorify his name—will re -

We will re - joice— rejoice in the Lord, And glorify his name— And glorify his name— we will re -

We will re - joice— re - joice in the Lord, And glo - - ri - - fy his name— We will re -

First time. Second time.

joice—will rejoice— will rejoice in the Lord, And Lord, A - - men— A - - men.

First time Second time.

joice— - - - - rejoice in the Lord, Lord,

First time.

joice—will rejoice— will rejoice in the Lord and glorify his Lord - A - - - men— A - - men.

First time. Second time.

joice—will re - joice—will re - joice in the Lord, And Lord - A - - men— A men.

MAESTOSO. **'Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth.'** [SENTENCE.]

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory:—Heaven and earth are full of the

Unison.

Dim. p f SLOW.

Glory be to thee— Glory be to thee— Glory be to thee— to thee, O Lord, most high.

Dim. p f

majesty of thy great glory— Glory be to thee— Glory be to thee— to thee— to thee, O Lord most high.

Dim. p f

Glory be to thee— Glory be to thee— Glory be to thee— to thee, O Lord most high.

Dim. p f

Glory be to thee— Glory be to thee— to thee— to thee, O Lord, most high.

MELZAR. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from 'Der Engel des Herrn,' by Neukomm.

Dolce.

PIA. MEZZO. PIA. MEZZO. MEZZO.

1. Saviour, source of every blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise. 2. Teach me some melodious measure,
3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; Thou, to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with thy blood. 4. By thy hand restored, defended,

PIA. MEZZO. PIA. MEZZO. MEZZO.

PIA. MEZZO. PIA. pp DIM.

Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love, Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love.
Safe through life, thus far, I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to thy heavenly home, Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to thy heavenly home.

PIA. MEZZO. PIA. pp DIM.

UNISON.

'Oh how lovely is Zion.'* [Sentence.]

LARGO. SOLO.

Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, ci - ty of our God; Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, ci - ty

SOLO.

Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, ci - ty

SOLO.

Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; how lovely is Zi - on, Zion, ci - ty

SOLO.

Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, ci - ty of our God; Oh - - - - how lovely is Zion, Zion, ci - ty

city of our God; Oh how lovely, O how lovely is Zion, city of our God; shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

city of our God; Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

city of our God; Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

city of our God; O how lovely, city of our God; shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

* This piece is taken from "Occasional Psalm and Hymn Tunes," by permission of the proprietor of that work.

'Oh how lovely is Zion.' [Continued.]

SOLI.

thee, Oh how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

thee, Oh how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

thee, Oh how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

thee, Oh how lovely is Zi - on, Zi - on, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

CHORUS.

TENOR.

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

ALTO.

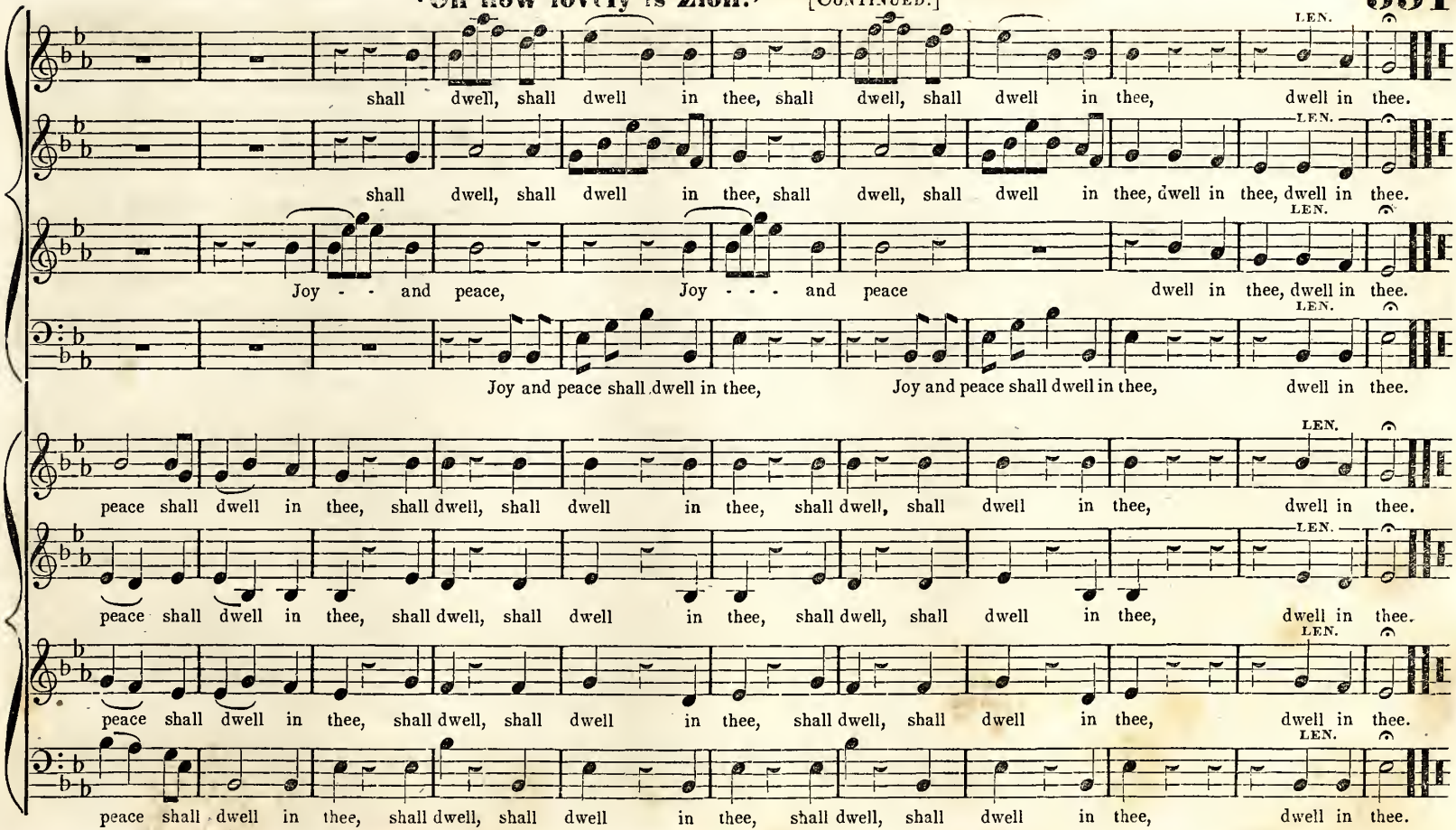
Oh how lovely, lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

SOPRANO.

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

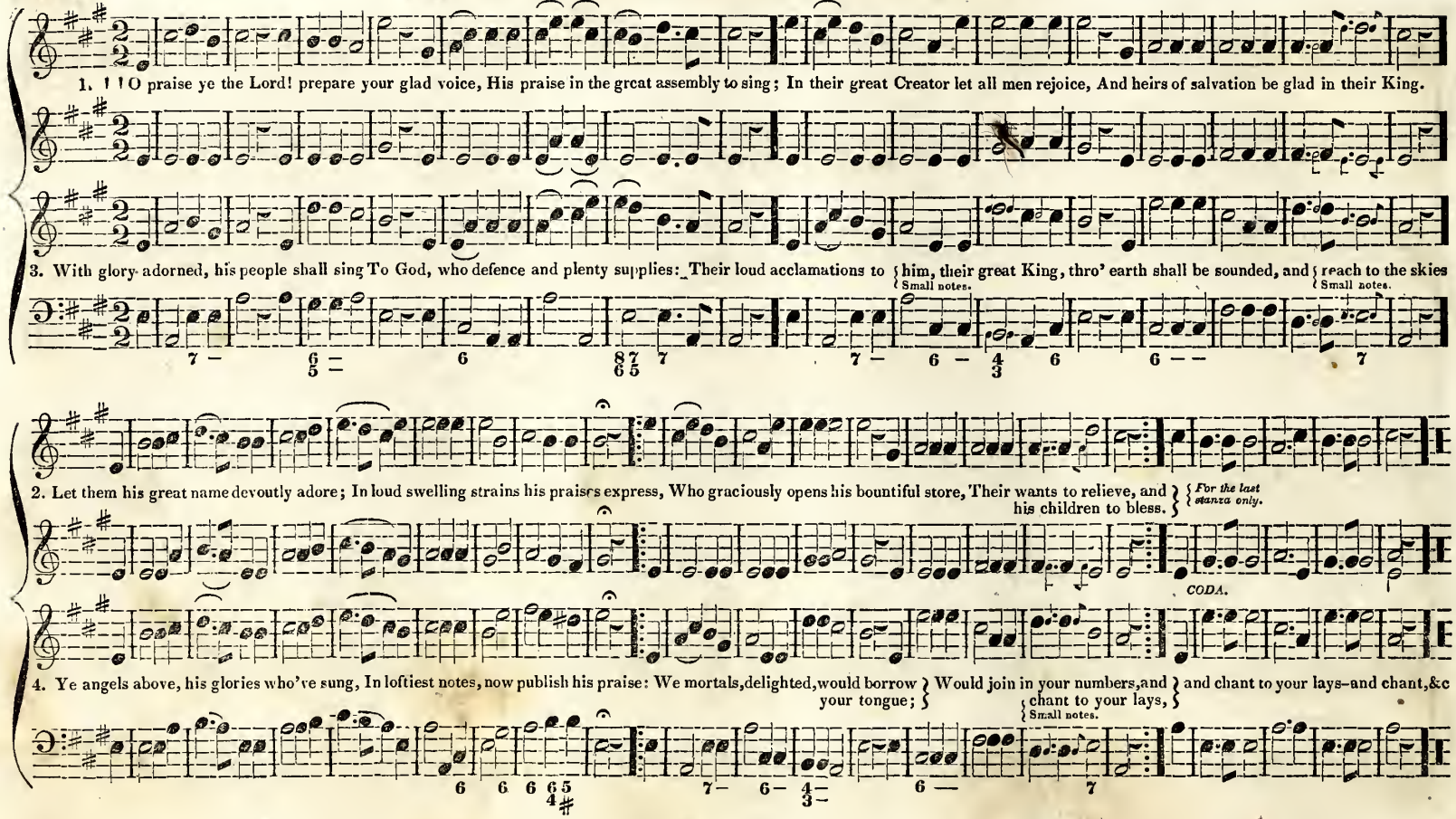
BASE.

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of - - our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and


LEN.
shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
Joy - - and peace, Joy - - - and peace dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.
peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

'O praise ye the Lord.' [Ps. 149.]

Subject from Mozart.



'Lift up your stately heads, ye doors.' [Psalm.]

ALLEGRO.

SOLO. *Treble or Tenor.*

1. Lift up your state - ly heads, ye doors, With has - ty reve - rence rise, Ye ev - er - last - ing doors that guard The pas - sage to the skies. (*Chorus.*)
2. Swift from your gol - den hin - ges leap, Your bar - riers roll a - way, And throw your bla - zing por - tals wide And burst the gates of day. (*Chorus.*)

CHORUS.

For see—For see the King of glory comes—the King of glory comes Along the eternal road—For see the King—the King of glory comes—the King of glory comes Along the eternal road

CHORUS.

For see he comes

For see he comes—

Instruments may repeat 9 measures for a concluding symphony.

'Great is the Lord.' [Hymn.]

Allegro.

Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord! his acts of might—his acts of might Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven, } His praise and earth, and main; }

Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord! his acts of might—his acts of might Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven, } His praise and earth, and main; }

Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord! his acts of might—his acts of might Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, Are told by heaven, and earth, and main, - - - His praise shall

Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord; his acts of might—his acts of might—his acts of might Are told by heaven, and earth, by heaven and earth, and main, - - - His praise

shall sound from star - ry night— His praise shall sound from star - ry night, The sun, and all his glorious train— The sun, and all - - - - his glorious train—

shall sound from star - ry night, shall sound from starry night, shall sound from starry night, The sun, and all his glorious train—The sun, and all - his glorious train, all

sound from star - ry night, shall sound from starry— star - ry night, The sun, and all his glorious train— The sun, and all - - - - his glorious train, all

His praise shall sound from starry night - - shall sound from star - ry night, The sun, and all - - - - his glo - - - - - rious

'Great is the Lord.' [CONTINUED.]

The sun, and all his glorious train. Great is the Lord!—Great is the Lord!

- - - - - his glorious train—all - his glorious train. Great is ths Lord!— Great is the Lord!

- - - - his glorious train—all - his glorious train. Great is the Lord— Great is the Lord!

Great is the Lord!— Great is the Lord!

2

Great is the Lord! his acts of might
Are told by heaven, and earth, and main;
His praise shall sound from morning bright
From spring, and all her flowery train
Great is the Lord, &c.

3

Great is the Lord! his acts of might
Are told by heaven, and earth, and main;
His praise shall sound from insects flight,
From man, and all the angel train,
Great is the Lord, &c.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. [Chant.]

Glory be to God—to God on high; and on earth peace—peace— Good will to men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we

glo - ri - fy thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glo - ry. O Lord God, heavenly King—God the Father Al - mighty.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. [CONTINUED.]

Pia. Mez. f Mez. Dim. Pia.

O Lord, the only begotten Son Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of of God, Son of the Fa - ther, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy up - on us,

Pia. Mez. f Mez. Dim. Pia.

Mez. Pia. pp Mez.

Thou takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, re - ceive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of

Mez. Pia. pp Mez.

p For. f f

God the Father, have mercy up - on us, For thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly art the Lord. Thou on - ly, O

p For. f f

pp

Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost; art most high in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - - - - - men.

pp

'Praise ye the Lord.' [Anthem.]

Arranged from Pergolesi.

Largo Maestoso. *Allegro.*

Cry out and shout - - - - - - - -

Praise ye the Lord—Praise ye the Lord— Glo - ri - fy his name for ev - ermore. Cry out and shout - - - - - - -

Praise ye the Lord—Praise ye the Lord— Glo - ri - fy his name for ev - ermore. Cry out and shout, O in -

Cry out and shout, O in -

- - - - cry out and shout - - - - - - - O in - habitant of

- - - - - cry out and shout—cry out and shout, O in - habitant of Zi - - - on—O - in - habitant of Zi - on—of

- habitant of Zi - on— Cry out and shout - - - - - - - - O in habitant of Zi - on—of

habitant of Zi - on, Cry out and shout— Cry out and shout, O in - habitant of Zi - on— O in - habitant of

Zion— O in - habitant of Zi - on, Cry out and shout - - - - - - Cry out and

Zion— O in - habitant in - habitant of Zion, Cry out and shout, O in - habitant of Zi - on— Cry out and

Zion— O in - habitant of Zion, Cry out and shout, O in - habitant of Zi - on— Cry out and

Zion— O in - habitant of Zi - on, Cry out and shout, - - - - - - - O in - habitant of Zion,

Tasto.

shout— - - - in - habitant of Zi - on, for great is the holy one of Israel— great is the holy one of Israel—great in the

shout, O in - habitant of Zi - on, great is the holy one of Israel— great is the holy one of Israel—great in the

shout, O in - habitant of Zi - on, for great is the holy one of Israel— great is the holy one of Israel—great in the

Cry out and shout, O in - habitant of Zi - on, for great is the holy one of Israel— great is the holy one of Israel—great in the

midst of thee, great in the midst of thee. A - men, A - men.

midst of thee, *Sym.* great in the midst of thee. A - men, A - men.

midst of thee, great in the midst of thee. A - men, A - men.

Unison.

midst of thee, great in the midst of thee. A - men, A - men.

CRAVEN. C. M.

O Lord of hosts, my King, my God, How highly blest are they, Who in thy temple always dwell, And there thy grace display! And there thy grace display.

'Assign to Jehovah.' [Psalm 29.]

Larghetto Maestoso.

Assign to Jehovah ye mighty, assign; Resistless dominion and glory divine: All worship ascribe to Je - hovah—his name In the

Assign to Jehovah ye mighty, assign, Resistless dominion and glory divine: All worship ascribe to Je - hovah—his name In the

Assign to Jehovah, ye mighty, assign, Resistless dominion and glory divine: All worship ascribe to Je - hovah—his name In the

Assign to Jehovah, ye mighty, assign, Resistless dominion and glory divine: All worship ascribe to Je - hovah—his name In the

beauty of holiness join to proclaim, In the beauty of holines join to proclaim. The voice of Jehovah makes known his abode, He thunders and

beauty of holiness join to proclaim, In the beauty of holiness join to proclaim. The voice of Jehovah makes known his abode, He thunders and

beauty of holiness join to proclaim, In the beauty of holiness join to proclaim. The voice of Jehovah makes known his abode, He thunders in glory and

beauty of holiness join to proclaim, In the beauty of holines join to proclaim. The voice of Jehovah makes known his abode, He thunders and

rides on the cloud. The voice of Jehovah is uttered with might, It roars in the blackness of gathering night–It roars in the blackncs of gathering night.

rides on the cloud. The voice of Jehovah is uttered with might, It roars in the blackness of gathering night–It roars in the blackness of gathering night.

rides on the cloud. The voice of Jehovah is uttered with might, It roars in the blackness of gathering night–It roars in the blackness of gathering night.

rides on the cloud. The voice of Jehovah is uttered with might, It roars in the blackness of gathering night–It roars in the blackness of gathering night.

2. The voice of Jehovah the tall cedar breaks, At the voice of Jehovah all Lebanon shakes, It

2. The voice of Jehovah the tall cedar breaks, At the voice of Jehovah all Lebanon shakes; It

2. The voice of Jehovah the tall cedar breaks, At the voice of Jehovah all Lebanon shakes; It

2. The voice of Jehovah the tall cedar breaks, At the voice of Jehovah all Lebanon shakes; It

rends the hard rock, it the forest lays bare, While all in his temple his glory declare-in his temple his glory declare : Jehovah his throne shall maintain, Je-

rends the hard rock, it the forest lays bear, While all in his temple his glory declare-in his temple his glory declare : Jehovah his throne shall maintain, Je-

Voice.

rends the hard rock, it the forest lays bare, While all in his temple his glory declare-While all in his temple his glory declare : Jehovah his throne in the heaven shall maintan, Je-

Voice.

rends the hard rock, it the forest lay bear, While all in his temple his glory declare-in his temple his glory declare : Jehovah his throne in the heavens shall maintain, Je-

- hovah forever and ever shall reign, Jehovah with might shall his people increase-Jehovah shall bless his own people with peace-Jehovah shall bless his own people with peace.

- hovah forever and ever shall reign, Jehovah with might shall his people increase-Jehovah shall bless his own people with peace-Jehovah shall bless his own people with peace.

hovah forever and ever shall reign, Jehovah with might shall his people increase-Jehovah shall bless his own people with peace-Jehovah shall bless his own people with peace.

Thirds.

hovah forever and ever shall reign, Jehovah with might shall his people increase-Jehovah shall bless his own people with peace--Jehovah shall bless his own people with peace.

Still within the land is found--

1. Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Who of noble birth are proud; } Lo! the glorious cause of temperance, For exertion calls aloud; While the monster, Still within the land is found- } While the monster Still within the

Still within the land is found—

Unison.

land is found, Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Who of noble birth are proud; } Lo! the cause-the cause-the cause of temperance calls aloud-the cause-the cause-the [cause of

Who of no - - - - - - - - ble birth are proud;

Sons and daughters, &c. Who, &c.

LARGHETTO.

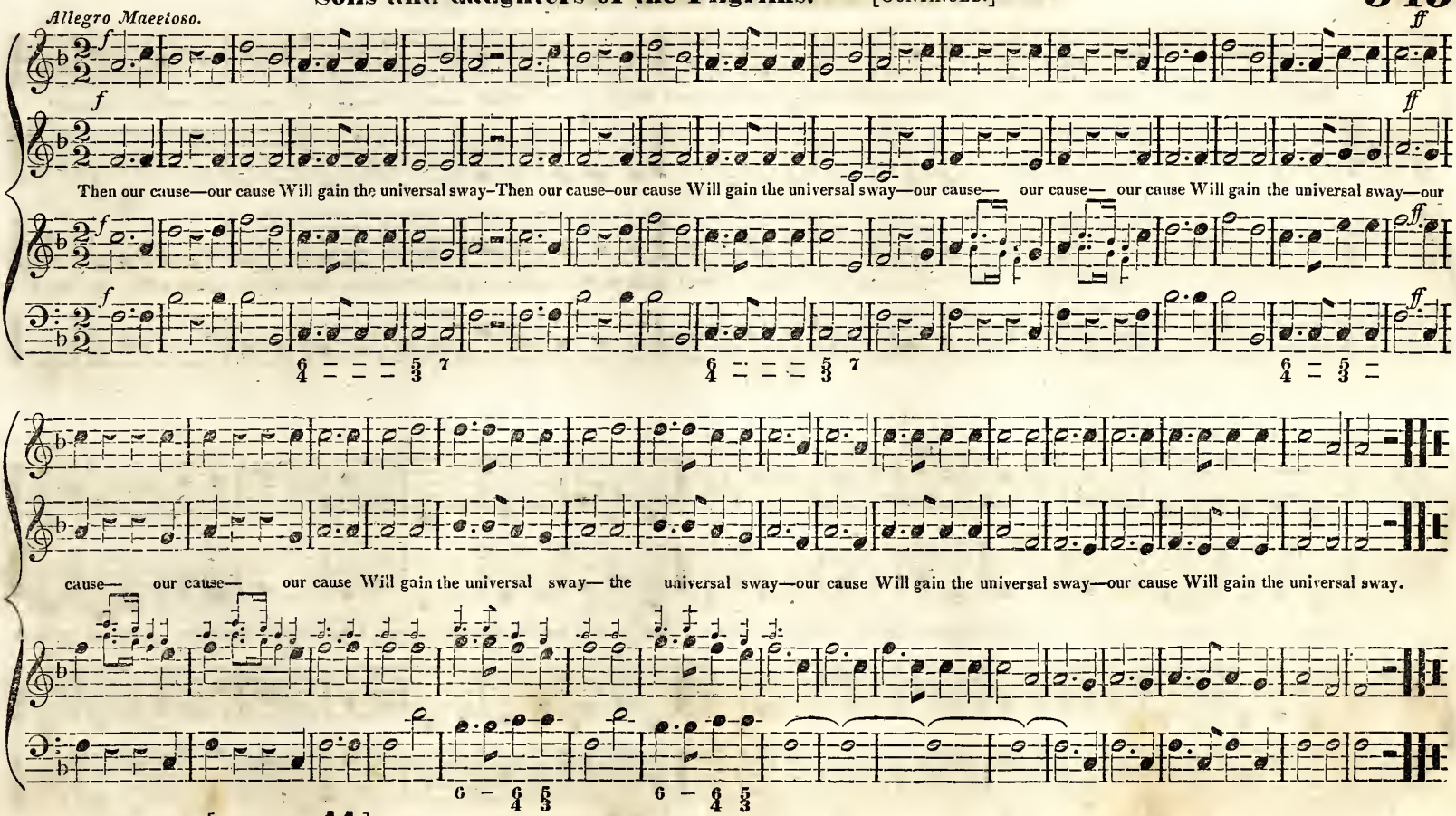
temperance calls aloud–calls aloud–calls aloud. 2. See! the loathsome drunkard reeling; Hark! the cries of weeping friends; Hear the mother, children pleading; Heaven relief would quickly send: } Cruel tyrant! Cruel tyrant! When will all thy miseries end.

Unison.

Moderato.

When will all thy miseries end! 3. O thou great and mighty Saviour, Haste thee on the glorious day, When the powerful arch deceiver, Shall no more his wrath display.

Unison.


Allegro Maestoso.
f
ff
Then our cause—our cause Will gain the universal sway–Then our cause–our cause Will gain the universal sway—our cause— our cause— our cause Will gain the universal sway—our
cause— our cause— our cause Will gain the universal sway— the universal sway—our cause Will gain the universal sway—our cause Will gain the universal sway.

'Why will ye waste on trifling cares.'

MODERATO.

1. Why will ye waste on trifling cares That life which God's compassion spares? While, in the various range of thought, The one thing needful is forgot?

Len.

2. Shall God invite you from above? Shall Jesus urge his dying love? Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas unite in vain!

LARGHETTO.

3. Not so your eyes will always view Those objects which you now pursue: Not so will heaven and hell appear, When death's decisive hour is near.

Unison. *Unison.*

mp *dim.* *p* *Len.*

4. *Aff* Almighty God! thy grace impart; Fix deep conviction on each heart: Nor let us waste on trifling cares That life which thy compassion spares.

mp *dim.* *p* *Len.*

DOUGLASS. C. M.

Where'er I turn my gazing eyes, Thy radiant footsteps shine; Ten thousand pleas - ing won - ders rise, And speak the hand divine.

'Make a joyful noise unto the Lord.' [Anthem in chanting style.]

Allegro. Moderato.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise. Sing unto the Lord—unto the Lord with the harp—

With the

With the harp and the voice of a psalm.

With the harp and the voice of a psalm. With trumpet, with trumpet, and sound of cornet, Make a joyful noise before the Lord the King.

harp - - and the voice of a psalm.

With the harp and the voice of a psalm.

The world - - and they that dwell therein. Let the floods clap their hands:

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; The world—the world and they that dwell therein. Let the floods clap their hands; Let the hills be

The world and they that dwell therein. Let the floods clap their hands;

Thirds.

The world and they that dwell therein. Let the floods clap their hands;

LARGO.

joyful before the Lord—before the Lord: For he cometh to judge the earth—With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity. Amen.

LARGO

Unison.

THE LORD'S PRAYER. [Chant.]

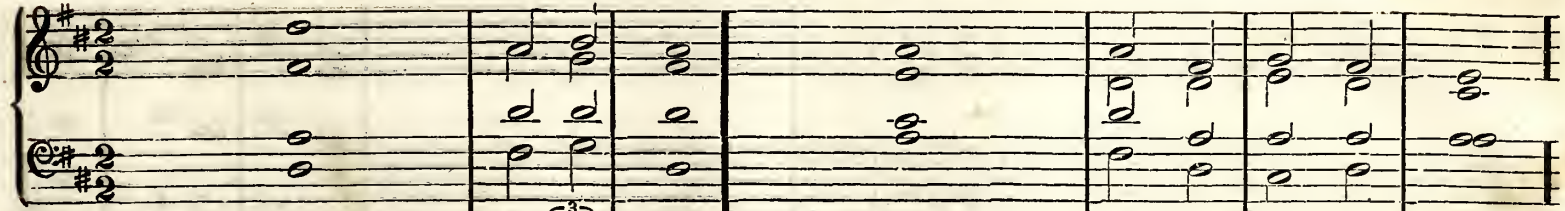
Our Father who art in heaven, hallow - ed be thy name: thy kingdom come: thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread: and for - give us our tres - passes, as we forgive them that trespass a - gainst us.

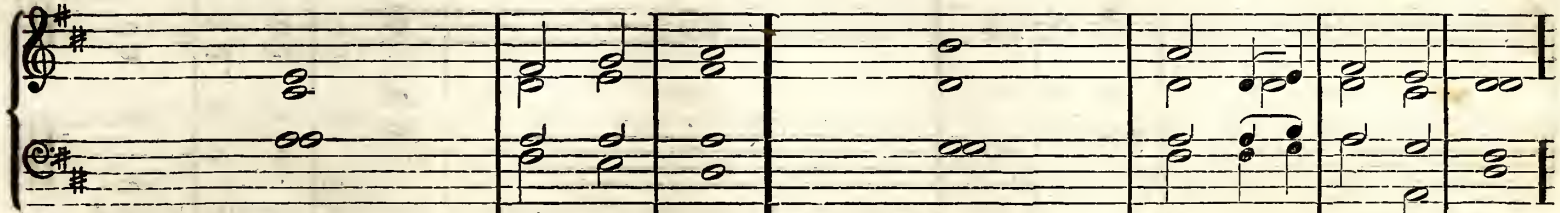
p *m* *Cres.* *f* *p* *for. Adagio.*

And lead us not into temptation, but de - liver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: for - ever and ev - er. Amen.

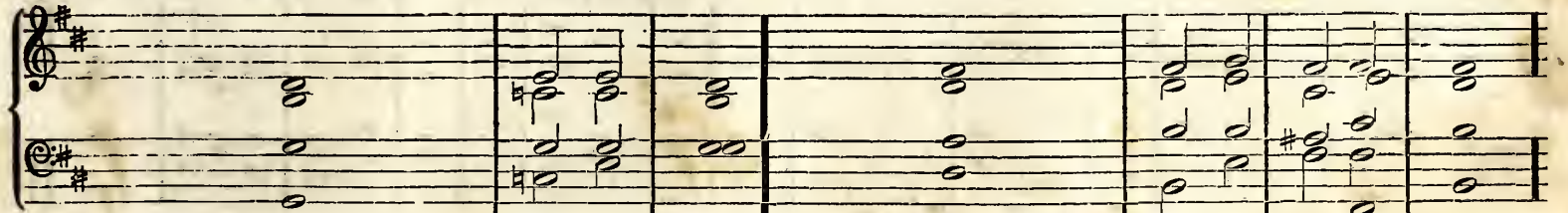
p *m* *Cres.* *f* *p* *f*



1. O come let us - - - - - - - - - sing unto the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the - - strength of our sal- vation; 2.
3. For the Lord is a - - - - - - - - - great - - - God, and a great - - - - - - - King a - bove all gods; 4.
5. The sea is his, and - - - - - - - he made it, and his hands pre - - - - - - - par - ed the dry - - - land; 6.
7. *m* For he is the - - - - - - - - - Lord our God, and we are the people of his - - pasture and the sheep of his hand; 8.
10. *f* Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - to the Son, and - - - - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - - ly Ghost; 11.



2. Let us come before his presence - - - - with thanks - giving, and show ourselves - - - - glad in him with psalms. 3.
4. In his hands are all the - - - - - - - corners of the earth, and the strength of the - - - hills is his - - also. 5.
6. *p* O come, let us - - - - - - - - - worship and fall down, and - - - - - - - - - - - kneel be - fore the Lord our Maker. 7.
8. *p* O worship the Lord in the - - - - - beauty of holiness, *m* let the whole - - - - - - - earth stand in awe of him. 9.
11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without - - - - - - - end, A - men-- A - - men.



9. *p.* For he cometh—for he cometh, to judge the earth; with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the peo - ple with his truth.

10. Gloria Patria

JUBILATE DEO. [No. 1.]

1. O be joyful in the Lord - - - - - - - all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness,& come before his pres - ence with a song. 2.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving & into his courts with praise; Be thankful unto him, and - - - - - - speak good of his name. 4.
5. *f* Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - - - - to the Son; And - - - - - - - - - - - - - - to the Ho ly Ghost. 6.

2. Be ye sure that the Lord - - - he is God; It is he that hath made us & not we ourselves, we are his people & the sheep of his pasture. 3.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ev - er - lasting; And his truth en- - - - - - - - - - - - - -dureth to all gene- -rations. 5. Gloria Patria.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be; World without - - - - - - - - - - - - - end, A- -men— A- -men.

JUBILATE DEO. [No. 2.]

BENEDICTUS. [No. 1.]

1. Blessed be the Lord - - - God of Israel, for he hath - - - - visited and re- deemed his people; 2.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his - - ho - ly prophets, which have - - - - been since the world be - - gan; 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and - - to the Son, and - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly Ghost; 6.

2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - - vation for us, in the - - - - - house of his ser - vant David. 3.
4. That we should be saved - - - from our enemies, and from the - - - - hand of all that hate us. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and - ever shall be, world without - - - - end, A- -men—A - -men. Gloria Patria.

BENEDICTUS. [No. 2.]

CANTATE DOMINO. [No. 1.]

1. O sing unto the Lord, a - - - - - - - new - song; For he hath - - - done - marvel - lous things. 2.
3. The Lord declared - - - - - - - - his sal - vation; His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen. 4.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, - - - all ye lands; Sing, re- - - - -joice— re- joice and give thanks. 6.
7. With trumpets - - - - - - - - - also and cornet; O show yourselves joyful be- -fore the Lord the King. 8.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together, be- -fore the Lord; For he - - - - cometh to judge the earth. 10.
11. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - - - to the Son; And - - - - to the Ho - - ly Ghost. 12.

2. With his own right hand, and with his - - ho - ly arm; Hath he gotten him - - - - self the vic - to - - ry. 3.
4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel And all the ends of the world have seen the sal - va - tion of our God. 5.
6. Praise the Lord up - - - - - - - on the harp; Sing to the harp with a - - - psalm of thanks - - - giving 7.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that - - there - in is; The round world, and - - - - they that dwell there- - in. 9.
10. With righteousness shall he - - - - judge the world; And the - - - - - - people with e - qui - - ty. 11 Gloria Patria
12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and - - ever shall be; World without - - - - end, A - -men— A - - men.

CANTATE DOMINO. [No. 2.]

BONUM EST CONFITERI. [No. 1.]

1. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord; And to sing praises unto thy name, O most High. 2.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the harp; Upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp. 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; And to the Holy Ghost. 6.

2. To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning; And of thy truth in the night season. 3.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works; And I will rejoice in giving praise for the operation of thy hands. 5. *Gloria Patri.*
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; World without end, Amen.

BONUM EST CONFITERI. [No. 2.]

Sung in unison with Treble, or in parts.

[No. 3.]

DEUS MISERATUR.

All may sing this strain in unison with the Treble.

1. God be merciful unto us, and - - - - bless - - us; And show us the light of his countenance, and be - - merciful un - to us. 2.
2. That thy way may be - - - - - - - - known upon earth; Thy saving - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - health a - mong all nations. 3.

3. Let the people praise - - thee, O God; Yea, let - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - all the - people praise - - thee. 4.
5. Let the people praise - - thee, O God; Yea, let - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - all the - - people praise - - thee. 6.

4. O let the nations re - - - - joice - - - and be glad; For thou shall judge the people righteously, and govern the na - - tions up- on - - - earth. 5
6. Then shall the earth bring - forth her increase; And God, even our - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - own - - God shall give us - - his blessing 7

7. God shall - - - - - - - bless us; And all the ends of the world shall fear him A - - men

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. [No. 1.]

First and Third lines may be sung in Unison with the Treble.

1. Praise the Lord, - - - - - - O my soul; And all that is within me - - - - - - praise his ho - ly name. 2.
3. Who forgiveth - - - - - - all thy sin; And healeth - - - - - all thine in- fir- - mi- ties. 4.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- cel in strength; Ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice— the voice of his word. 6.
7. O speak - - - - - - - good of the Lord; All ye works of his, in all - - - - pla - ces of his do- minion. 8.
9. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - to the Son; And - - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly Ghost. 10

2. Praise the Lord, - - - - - O my soul; And forget not - - all his ben - - e - - - - fits. 3.
4. Who saveth thy - - - - - - life from des- truction; And crowneth thee with - mer - cy and lov - - ing kindness. 5.
6. O, praise the Lord, all - - - - ye his hosts; Ye servants of - - his that do his pleasure. 7.
8. Praise - - - - - - - - thou the Lord; Praise thou the - - Lord, O, - - my soul. 9
10. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; World without - - end, A - - men— A - - men.

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